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"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXTS."—*Washington.*

VOL. IX. GETTYSBURG, PA. MONDAY, JUNE 3, 1835. NO. 32.

POETRY.

From the Boston Morning Post.

POPULAR MELODIES—BY O. W. W.

THE POOR MAN.

What man is poor? not he whose brow
Is bathed in heaven's own light,
Whose knee to God alone must bow,
At morning and at night—
Whose arm is nerved by healthful toil,
Who sits beneath the tree,
Or treads upon the faithful soil,
With spirit calm and free.

Go—let the proud his gems behold,
And view their sparkling ray,
No silver vase or yellow gold
Can banish care away—
He cannot know the thrilling dream
Which smiles within the cot,
Where sunny looks and faces gleam,
To cheer the poor man's lot.

What man is poor? not he whose brow
Is wet with Heaven's own dew,
Who breathes to God the heart-felt vow,
Whose pledge is deep and true.
The morning calls his active feet
To no enchanting dome,
But evening and the twilight sweet
Shall light his pathway HOME.

And there is music in the ear
In the glad voice of his child,
His wife with hurried step draws near,
And spirit undefiled—
Then turn not from the humble heart,
Nor scorn its cheerful tone,
For deeper feelings there may start,
Than the proud have ever known.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THRILLING SCENE.

Captain Chamier, in his last novel—"The most unfortunate Man in the World"—describes the following butchery of an English crew, that actually befel the St. Helena schooner, when taken by the Spanish Pirates. The narrator, then a lad, with Waters a sailor, was providentially concealed in the main-top, from whence they watched the progress of the Pirates on deck as they proceeded in the work of cold blooded murder:—

I saw one remaining Spaniard, who was left dead on the deck; and I beheld one of our men—it was the cooper—goaded on at the point of the pirates' daggers to where the corpse was lying; they lifted the dead to an erect position, and enfolding the neck of our man in the still supple arms of the Spaniard, lashed the hands of the dead man together, with horrible, half drunken, and frantic joy: they then tied the hands of the cooper around the back of the Spaniard, and goaded the living victim with their swords, shouting a maddening yell; then laughing and singing as they turned them round, they conveyed the unresistable cooper to the gangway; and calling out, "Abios, amigo mio," pushed him towards the side; his foot caught against a coil of rope, which in the scuffle had been kicked to that situation, the balance was lost, and the living and the dead fell headforemost into the ocean. Not a cloud darkened the sun, when such ruffian murder was committed; no thunder roared to manifest God's displeasure at this infernal deed; but a shout of joy followed the consummation of the act, and a hellish laugh was the burial service of the dead.

I looked up at Waters: his blanched face, his pale lips, his trembling figure, indicated his worst apprehensions; he did not dare articulate a word, but kept his finger on his mouth, to warn me of my danger and the necessity of silence. It was now a dead calm; and the sun went down in all its glory, as if it smiled upon the deed; there was scarcely a cloud to darken the heavens: and already in the east the stars had begun to shine; above us all was still and hushed; all nature seemed to smile: below the drunken riots of the murderons pirates broke the silence of the evening, and the ineffectual struggle of some of our men, as they resisted the endeavors of the Spaniards to force them on deck, was the prelude to other deeds of murder.

Two more victims were brought up and lashed together. these were tied back to back, one seemed anxious to close his career and jump overboard, the other still clinging to the remnant of a miserable existence, or fearful from his numerous crimes to meet his comrade.

The Spaniards laughed at the struggle, and as either party came near, wounded them with their swords, and goaded them towards the gangway, at last he who was most resolute gave a sudden plunge, and both were in the water. Then it was that the diabolical feelings of the pirates were most excited, both endeavored to swim, and for a few moments they succeeded, but as they neared the ship, the rope which an apparently friendly hand had offered to their succor was withdrawn, or only the wet end allowed to touch their hands, when it was jerked from their hold, and they were again left to the grave—into which they ultimately descended, after a more than human exertion to cling to the faithless succor.

The next that was brought on deck was Capt. Smith. His son leaped up immediately and clung to him with all the strong hold of affection! The Captain knew his end was come and looked at the Captain of the Felucca who had nearly fallen under his arm, and who was unconcernedly smoking a cigar, appealing for pity in regard to his son; as for himself he seemed quite prepared to meet his fate, and approached the gangway with a fearless unconcern. The youth riveted his arms round his father's neck, and cried out with all the excited feelings of a boy who could not reconcile himself to inevitable death. 'Oh, save me! father!' cried the poor half distracted creature; 'save me from these men! what are the ruffians a going to do with us!' At this moment some of the pirates tore young Smith from his father, and walked him to the captain of the Felucca, who running his quick eye over the pale face of the youngster, shook his head, puffed out a long line of the smoke, and on giving a glance at one of his men the youngster was released and again ran to his father's arm. Smith made no resistance as the pirates lashed his son to him; the affrighted boy screamed most dreadfully, imploring his father to save him for his mother's sake; he endeavored to kneel down, and held his hands, which were left free, in manner of supplication. The father never shed a tear, but looked undaunted and undismayed; and yet he seemed to linger on the deck like one who would willingly have lived, if only for his son's sake. The lashing being completed, the pirates who were anxious to finish their work of destruction, said "Viausted condois," and gave the victims a push towards that illfated gangway.

"Oh, father! stop, stop—only for one minute—Oh, look at me! I will not be drowned, oh save me, save me!" This seemed to disconcert the Captain, for he stopped and seemed actually insensible to the pain he must have experienced from the application of a sword; he looked down upon his son's face, and I thought I saw, indistinctly as I could see, a tear fall. His son looked imploringly upon the countenance of his father; his eye seemed to read a hope of escape even when it was most useless and unpromising. Ah! how long we cling to hope even when its rainbow has lost its brightest color! how fondly we cling to the last tint, although the eye may gradually see it fading from the view! and fervently, even at death's gaping door, we imagine an escape, and hope glimmers even in the darkest adversity:

The Captain having bent his head forward and kissed the forhead of his son, who was screaming with the worst anticipation, lifted him from the deck, and walking him steadily in the gangway jumped into the water and sunk to rise no more; but as he fell, we heard one loud scream which the sea of eternity hushed forever.

A lady, who advertises in the Monmouth Inquirer, for a husband, says she is "FAST twenty;" but she does not say how MUCH past. She may be like the man's geese which he sold in the Boston market, declaring they "were goslings in the spring"——and so indeed they were, but it was about forty springs ago.

THE CANDIDATE.

The Fredericksburg (Va.) Aurora tells the following good story of two honest men:

Col. L. was a man of fortune and aristocratic manners——possessed considerable talents, and was generally popular.—In a canvass preceding an election, he encountered a poor man, of whom he had been in the habit of taking no notice whatever. He approached and saluted the voter in a familiar manner, and tendered his hand, which was refused: "Excuse me, Col. L., I will vote for you——because you are a faithful and able member; but I will give my hand to no man who offers me his but once in seven years.'

In one of the election districts in Virginia, two brothers, *twins*, were the opposing candidates.—Their names are Wm. L. and Henry L. Ellsworth.—William was the Anti-Jackson candidate, and received 913 votes, Henry, the Jackson candidate, received 890.

A Beautiful Reflection.—It cannot be that earth is man's only abiding place. It cannot be that our life is a bubble, cast up by the ocean of eternity, to float a moment on its waves, and sink into nothingness. Else why is it that the high and glorious aspirations, which leap like angels, from the temple of our heart, are forever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off and leave us to muse upon their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars hold "their festival around the midnight throne," and sit above the grasp of our limited faculties, for ever mocking us with their unapproachable glory. And, finally, why is it that bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view, and then are taken from us—leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in Alpine torrents upon our hearts? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a realm where the rainbow never fades—where the stars will be spread out before us like islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beautiful beings which here pass before us like shadows, will stay in our presence for ever.

Miamic of the Lake.

Poisoning in Germany.—The horrible crime of poisoning which was once so frequent, appears to have revived within the year past and the instances which have occurred on either side of the Atlantic, of attempts, and often of successful ones, to destroy life by poisoning, are exceedingly numerous. We have hardly ever met with details of a more revolting nature than are contained in the following article from the Suabian Mercury, of the 25th of March, relating to an offence of this atrocious nature:

"A frightful crime is now brought before the court of assizes. Margaret Jeager, a widow, and servant to S. K. Rentner, also a widow, both about 33 years of age, are accused, the first of having killed by poison 8 persons, all of whom, except one, were her near relations; the latter of having poisoned her husband, at the instigation of her servant. According to the indictment, Margaret Jeager poisoned in May, 1825, her uncle; in June, 1826, her mother, 68 years of age; in December, 1830, her father, 70 years old; in August, 1831, her husband; in December, the same year, her three daughters, 2, 5, and 10 years; and lastly, in August, 1833, the husband of her mistress, with her assistance.

She is said to have done all this with so much caution, that no suspicion whatever was excited by the deaths of all seven persons, and an investigation into the causes of the death of the eight victims would perhaps have led to no result, had not the criminal (so it is stated in the indictment) been led by her heated fancy to make a confession, induced, as she avers, by a spectre which appeared to her and so terrified her, that she confessed all the dreadful crimes that she had committed on the eight persons. We have received the following account, dated 27th of March, 1 o'clock, A. M. The jury has left the hall. It has found M. Jeager guilty on 6 of the 8 counts in the indictments. Both M. Jeager and Katharine Rentner are sentenced to death. M. Jeager, as a parricide, must also stand on the scaffold in her shirt, barefooted, and covered with a black veil, while her sentence is read to the people; her right hand will then be cut off, and she will be executed on the spot." *Bos. Mer.*

In designating the late Baltimore Convention as the "Officeholders' Convention," the Government paper chooses to understand us as meaning that all the *members* of that assemblage were officeholders. Without stopping to inquire how many of them were actually officeholders, or how many were *office-seekers*, (which latter, by the way, would be much the more curious developement of the two,) let us shew the Globe, by a single case, what was our meaning, and what, in part, was our authority for it.

The forty-two delegates from the state of N. York, in the Convention, were appointed by a State Convention, held at Albany. Of this Albany Convention *forty-eight* were office-holders, *eighteen* of them *Postmasters*. The Committee appointed to select and report delegates to the Baltimore Convention, consisted of *eighteen* office-holders, *twelve* of them *Postmasters*. The 42 delegates selected by this Committee, comprised *twenty* office-holders, of whom *five* were Postmasters.

Now if this whole affair might not be justly called an *Office-holders'* affair, and a Convention so appointed and constituted, an *Office-holders'* Convention, then we admit that the designation bestowed on it, by ourselves and by the Public generally, was inapplicable and unjust.—*Nat. Int.*

Regality.—The State coach of the King of England cost the enormous sum of 7662 pounds sterling. Drawn by 8 noble horses, superbly caparisoned, it forms the most magnificent equipage in Europe.

A PROSPECT OF FAMINE.

A wagoner from the back country arrived in this city sometime since with his wagon well loaded with flour. After he had disposed of his cargo, he went from one end of Howard-street to the other, asking "what good bacon fotch!"——every where he received for answer, "from 7 to 8 cents."

"Don't you want to buy some?" asked he of a merchant with a look of despair.

"Is it prime?"

"Yes—excellent good."

"How much have you got?"

"This lot," answered the countryman, taking two joles from his wagon.

The merchant smiled, and said that he would not give him six cents a pound for them.

"I'll see you to flinders first," said the wagoner, throwing them back; "I'll take 'em home again, and the people of Baltimore may starve!"—*Balt. Vis.*

Bonaparte.—It appears by an extract from a letter to the Editor of the Albany Journal, that, in the course of the debate upon our American claims in the French Chamber of Deputies, the Prince de Broglie, in a powerful, statesman-like and argumentative speech, vindicated those claims. He at the same time produced a document which excited no ordinary degree of curiosity, and which appeared to make a very powerful impression on the Chamber. It was a letter written by Bonaparte to Talleyrand, in the first year of the consulate, upon the subject of these claims, and ran thus:

"I beg the citizen Talleyrand to draw me up a report on two subjects, especially on the first, (the American claims.) Let there be no talk of incapacity to pay. *If we owe we ought to pay.*"

(Signed) "BONAPARTE."

This document, so well timed, and bearing so completely and powerfully on the question before the Chamber, had been preserved in the office for the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and being in the handwriting of the great man whose name is attached to it, furnished to the Minister the ground of contending that the principle of indemnity had been acknowledged by the First Consul himself, from the moment these claims were set up.

A COMFORTABLE PRESCRIPTION.—Mint Julep, a celebrated compound, a native, we believe highly popular, invention, is recommended at N. Orleans for the Cholera. It is remarked by some of the papers that the recommendation was supererogatory, as it is taken "in the natural way."

☞An address was lately delivered by the Hon. EDWARD EVERETT, of Massachusetts, on the anniversary of the battle of Lexington, where the first blood was shed in the Revolution. After relating the circumstances of the battle, he makes the following splendid close in relation to the flag of America:

"All hail to the glorious ensign!——Courage to the heart and strength to the hand, to which, in all time, it shall be entrusted! May it forever waive in honor, in unsullied glory, and patriotic hope, on the dome of the capitol, on the country's strong holds, on the tented plain, on the wave-rocked top-mast; wheresoever on the earth's surface, the eye of the American shall behold it, may he have reason to bless it. On whatsoever spot it is planted, there may freedom have a foot-hold, humanity a brave champion, and religion an altar. Though stained with blood in a righteous cause, may it never in any cause be stained with shame.

Alike when its gorgeous folds shall wander in lazy holiday triumph, on the summer breeze, and its tattered fragments be dimly seen through the clouds of war, may it be the joy and pride of the American heart. First raised in the cause of right and liberty, in that cause alone may it forever spread out its streaming blazonry to the battle and the storm.—First raised in this humble village, and since borne victoriously across the continent and on every sea, may virtue, and freedom, and peace, forever follow where it leads the way? The banner which was raised, on this spot, by a village hero, was not that whose glorious folds are now gathered round the sacred depository of the ashes of his brave companions. He carried the old provincial flag of Massachusetts Bay. As it had once been planted in triumph on the walls of Louisburg, Quebec and Montreal, it was now raised in a New-England village, among a band of brave men, some of whom had followed it to victory in distant fields, and now rallied beneath it, in the bosom of their homes, determined, if duty called them, to shed their blood in its defence. May Heaven approve the omen. The ancient standard of Massachusetts Bay was displayed for the confederating colonies, before the STAR-SPANGLED BANNER OF THE UNION had been flung to the breeze. Should the time come, (which God avert,) when that glorious banner shall be rent in twain, may Massachusetts, who first raised her standard in the cause of United America, be the last by whom that cause is deserted; and as many of her children, who first raised that Standard on this spot, fell gloriously in its defence, so may the last son of Massachusetts, to whom it shall be entrusted, not yield it but in the mortal agony!"

From the Boston Centinel of the 29th ult.

MEETING IN FANEUIL HALL.

Last evening, was held at Faneuil Hall one of the most crowded and respectable meetings that ever occurred in this city. The object was to concert measures to embody the public sentiment in favor of DANIEL WEBSTER to the Presidency. The meeting was called to order by GEORGE DARRACOTT, Esq. whereupon the Hon. JOHN C. GRAY was elected President, STEPHEN FAIRBANKS and PHINEAS SPRAGUE, Esqs. Vice Presidents, & Messrs. F. P. CROWNINSHIELD, HENRY EDWARDS, WILLIAM T. EUSTIS, and ALVIN SIMONDS, Secretaries.

Resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the meeting were offered by Charles P. Curtis, Esq. and supported in eloquent speeches by the mover, and by Messrs Robert C. Winthrop, Rufus Choate, and Francis C. Gray, when the Resolutions were unanimously adopted. At the close of Mr. Gray's remarks, Hon. Peleg Sprague was loudly called for to address the meeting, and it was announced by the Chairman, that Mr. Sprague was absent from the city; the meeting having given three hearty cheers for DANIEL WEBSTER, was dissolved.

The news of the passage of the indemnity bill in the French Chamber, was received in New Bedford, Mass. with great enthusiasm, involving as it did the continuance of the fisheries, in which that town is so greatly interested. A salute of 152 guns was fired—*a gun for every vote in the majority.*

☞The following communication from E. S. FINLEY, Esq. of Baltimore, discloses the existence of a most deplorable state of things in N. York.—It is to be hoped the conservators of the public morals there, may take cognizance of the matter.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

To the Corporate Authorities and the Citizens of New York.

An occurrence which took place during my late visit to your "city of cities," requires some public notice. On the evening of *Sunday* last, whilst walking Broadway, in company with my friend, Gen. Geo. W. Williamson, of this city, I expressed a curiosity to see "Tammany Hall," which I had heard spoken of as your great *arena* for public discussion. We accordingly proceeded & thither, on entering the Hall, discovered to our surprise, a large audience assembled, listening apparently with wrapt attention to a speaker who was addressing them from a pulpit at one extremity of the Hall. The door-keeper required of us *six pence* each, as the price of admission, which we paid, and took our seats on one of the back benches. On looking round I discovered, that of the audience which nearly filled the large Hall, about one half consisted of respectably dressed females, of all ages, from the young girl just blooming into womanhood, to the aged matron. Immediately on the left of the pulpit, on the front bench, were seated a number of venerable old men, some bald from age, and others with scanty locks, which had been whitened by the frosts of many score of winters. In the rear of them, were a number of persons, with musical instruments in their hands, and nearly fronting the pulpit, was a gentleman in appearance, with a beautiful and most interesting *Boy*, apparently about *five* years of age, in his arms, whose youthful glance appeared to be directed with fascinated influence to the speaker in the pulpit. The rest of the audience were well dressed persons——many of them youths from sixteen to eighteen years of age.

After making this rapid survey, and directing our attention to the speaker, our prepossessions were at once excited in his favor. He was apparently about 25 or 30 years of age, of handsome personal appearance—winning address—musical voice——and exhibiting great powers of elocution. He was passing in review the different systems of Theology of the various sects and nations of the world, showing much historical research, and evidencing much talent. We were delighted; and congratulated each other on having gone to the Hall. A revulsion of feelings soon took place, when on his making a practical application of what he had been reviewing, the result of all his facts and reasoning, was INFIDELITY, in its most undisguised, naked and disgusting form. When he finished his address, which was evidently a prepared one, he resigned his place in the pulpit to an elderly man, of rude manners, and a most unprepossessing exterior, who read from a book several verses, which were sung by most of the audience—principally by the females——accompanied by the musical instruments. The same person then commenced and delivered an address, which occupied about thirty minutes, and which, for gross ribalry, impiety, and the most revolting profanity, was never exceeded during the wildest excesses of the French Revolution.

I will not enter into the disgusting *detail* of all he said, but merely state a few of his doctrines. He boldly ridiculed and denied the *Existence of a God;* declared with emphasis that the *Holy Bible* was a *Humbug*, and that all *Professors of Religion* were wily *Hypocrites*, whose sole object was to fill their bellies with beef and pudding. I listened with horror and astonishment—horror that any civilized or human being should openly profess a belief in such doctrines—astonishment that the promulgation of them, should be tolerated in *any* community.—I looked round to the audience. The old men nodded assent even to the most ultra of his doctrines; the females whose sensitive feelings, and lively imaginations too often make them the victims of designing men, listened with avidity, and some of them even responded with a laugh to his grossest ribairy: a youth of not more than 16, next to whom I sat, in response to some of the doctrines, exclaimed "that is true," and the beautiful LITTLE BOY, in the arms of his father, near the front of the pulpit, whose docile mind and warm infantile feelings were prepared to receive any impressions—for good or for bad—with opened mouth, and eyes beaming with interest and intelligence, drank in the polluted stream from the old man's lips.

I am no fanatic—I am no bigot—I am not what is called a PROFESSOR of Religion. Though attached as a member to the Church of my forefathers, I am not as yet a *communicant*, though I trust the time is not far distant, when I shall be able to realize the pleasure and assume the responsibilities of one.

The leading principles of christianity, however, were instilled into me from my earliest youth. Reason and reflection have confirmed their truth. The whole universe——the stars in the firmament——the mountains and the valleys—the land and the ocean, with their countless inhabitants—all nature, animate and inanimate—proclaim with one voice, the existence of a Supreme Being. The idea is implanted in our very nature. It is incorporated with all our institutions, whether religious, political or social. It is the substratum upon which the Constitution of our free Government rests. The responsibilities which it imposes, and the duties it inculcates, in all relations of life, are the grand cement which keeps society together.

Entertaining these opinions, my feelings revolted at the doctrines which I heard so shamefully proclaimed. As a citizen of a free country whose best institutions would wither under the poisoning influence of the *Upas-tree of Infidelity*, as a member of the social community, all of whose connecting and controlling bonds would be broke through were they not sustained by the obligations which are inculcated by the Bible. As a philanthropist, who could not see youth and old age trembling on the verge of a precipice, without raising a warning cry, and extending forth a helping hand to save them from *perdition*, I determined to enter my protest against the doctrines I had heard. I was a father. The age—the beauty——the intelligent look of that *little boy*, spoke to my heart in language it well understood. It reminded me of *my little boy—my only son* of the same age—the same beauty—the same intelligence—whom, that Divine Being, *whose existence* the men DENIED, thought proper, in his providence to take to himself.—Thank God! HIS infant mind was never polluted by the NAME OF IMMORALITY: and the best consolation which I have for his loss, is the certain hope that he is enjoying that *immortality* of happiness in another world, which these miscalled *Philanthropists* would deprive us of.

As soon as the last speaker closed his address, I advanced to the pulpit, and in the mildest and most courteous manner, requested of the two speakers permission to address a few words to the audience, in reply to them. I was refused. I observed to them that it was a public meeting, for admission into which we had paid at the door; that they had stated that the only true guide was REASON, and had, in both their addresses, challenged investigation into the correctness of their doctrines, that their doctrines were, to my mind, so blasphemous, and so subversive of the principles of our government, that I was anxious for an opportunity to refute them; that if their doctrines could bear the test of reason, they ought not to refuse investigation. The younger of the speakers then said, "appoint one day this week and we will hear you." I replied that I was a stranger, and that my engagements required me to leave the city, on my return to Baltimore, the next morning, that their speeches had been prepared with care, and that my reply would be extemporaneous; that I wished, whilst the minds of the audience were warm from the glowing impress of their addresses, to erase the impression, before it had become indurated by time. I was again refused.

I appealed then to the old gentlemen on the front bench, on the left side of the pulpit, who stated that they were Trustees of the Society. They also refused me with much vehemence of manner. I then turned round and appealed to the audience—I said to them, "that I was a stranger in their city, and had been attracted by curiosity to see "Tammany Hall," a name associated with democracy, and with liberty and freedom of speech; that I was from the South, whose citizens, from their misapprehension of their character by many of the East, were supposed to be somewhat latitudinarian in their religious opinions; but that the doctrines which I had heard that night were blasphemous in their character, and so demoralizing in their tendency—so subversive of the free institutions under which we lived—so inimical to social order, and so utterly at variance with all my preconceived opinions of religious obligations, and of moral duty, that I was constrained to enter my protest against them; that I had appealed to the speakers and to the Trustees for permission, which they had refused, and that I now appealed to *them*, and asked "will *you* hear me?" The appeal was responded to from the audience by the often repeated cry of "hear him."

Before I could avail myself of this permission, I was surrounded by the Trustees, who accused me of disturbing their meeting, and said I should not speak.—Up to this time, no violence had been offered—but, whilst mildly remonstrating with the speakers and Trustees about their refusal to comply with the wishes of the audience, a GALLANT man, one of the FIDDLERS, who was SAFELY ENTRENCHED behind two rows of benches, struck a blow at me, which, however, did not reach me. This was the signal of tumult. I was seized by the Trustees, whose age and grey hairs protected them from a blow: and notwithstanding the assistance of my friend Gen. Williamson, who participated in my feelings, and manfully sustained me through the whole affair, we were both precipitated with much violence, over benches and chairs, and soon found ourselves at the bottom of the stairs. One of the Trustees, whose head was bald from age, and who had been most prominent in the "melee," followed us to the street and called the watch, whom he required to take us into custody. The watch, after hearing his statement, refused; we then re-

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VOL. IX. GETTYSBURG, PA. MONDAY, JUNE 8, 1835. NO. 66.

POETRY.

From the Boston Morning Post.

POPULAR MELODIES—BY O. W. W.

THE POOR MAN.

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Whose knee to God alone must bow,
At morning and at night—
Whose arm is nerved by healthful toil,
Who sits beneath the tree,
Or treads upon the faithful soil,
With spirit calm and free.

Go—let the proud his gems behold,
And view their sparkling ray,
No silver vase or yellow gold
Can banish care away—
He cannot know the thrilling dream
Which smiles within the cot,
Where sunny looks and faces gleam,
To cheer the poor man's lot.

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His wife with hurried step draws near,
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MISCELLANEOUS.

THRILLING SCENE.

Captain Chamier, in his last novel—"The most unfortunate Man in the World"—describes the following butchery of an English crew, that actually befel the St. Helena schooner, when taken by the Spanish Pirates. The narrator, then a lad, with Waters a sailor, was providentially concealed in the main-top, from whence they watched the progress of the Pirates on deck as they proceeded in the work of cold blooded murder:—

I saw one remaining Spaniard, who was left dead on the deck; and I beheld one of our men—it was the cooper—goaded on at the point of the pirates' daggers to where the corpse was lying; they lifted the dead to an erect position, and enfolding the neck of our man in the still supple arms of the Spaniard, lashed the hands of the dead man together, with horrible, half drunken, and frantic joy; they then tied the hands of the cooper around the back of the Spaniard, and goaded the living victim with their swords, shouting a maddening yell; then laughing and singing as they turned them round, they conveyed the unresistable cooper to the gangway; and calling out, "Abios, amigo mio," pushed him towards the side; his foot caught against a coil of rope, which in the scuffle had been kicked to that situation, the balance was lost, and the living and the dead fell headforemost into the ocean. Not a cloud darkened the sun, when such ruffian murder was committed; no thunder roared to manifest God's displeasure at this infernal deed; but a shout of joy followed the consummation of the act, and a hellish laugh was the burial service of the dead.

I looked up at Waters; his blanched face, his pale lips, his trembling figure, indicated his worst apprehensions; he did not dare articulate a word, but kept his finger on his mouth, to warn me of my danger and the necessity of silence. It was now a dead calm; and the sun went down in all its glory, as if it smiled upon the deed; there was scarcely a cloud to darken the heavens; and already in the east the stars had begun to shine; above us all was still and hushed; all nature seemed to smile; below the drunken riots of the murderous pirates broke the silence of the evening, and the ineffectual struggle of some of our men, as they resisted the endeavors of the Spaniards to force them on deck, was the prelude to other deeds of murder.

Two more victims were brought up and lashed together, these were tied back to back, one seemed anxious to close his career and jump overboard, the other still clinging to the remnant of a miserable existence, or fearful from his numerous crimes to meet his comrade.

The Spaniards laughed at the struggle, and as either party came near, wounded them with their swords, and goaded them towards the gangway, at last he who was most resolute gave a sudden plunge, and both were in the water. Then it was that the diabolical feelings of the pirates were most excited, both endeavored to swim, and for a few moments they succeeded, but as they neared the ship, the rope which an apparently friendly hand had offered to their succor was withdrawn, or only the wet end allowed to touch their hands, when it was jerked from their hold, and they were again left to the grave—into which they ultimately descended, after a more than human exertion to cling to the faithless succor.

The next that was brought on deck was Capt. Smith. His son leaped up immediately and clung to him with all the strong hold of affection! The Captain knew his end was come and looked at the Captain of the Felucca who had nearly fallen under his arm, and who was unconcernedly smoking a cigar, appealing for pity in regard to his son; as for himself he seemed quite prepared to meet his fate, and approached the gangway with a fearless unconcern. The youth riveted his arms round his father's neck, and cried out with all the excited feelings of a boy who could not reconcile himself to inevitable death. 'Oh, save me! father!' cried the poor half distracted creature; 'save me from these men! what are the ruffians a going to do with us!' At this moment some of the pirates tore young Smith from his father, and walked him to the captain of the Felucca, who running his quick eye over the pale face of the youngster, shook his head. puffed out a long line of the smoke, and on giving a glance at one of his men the youngster was released and again ran to his father's arm. Smith made no resistance as the pirates lashed his son to him; the affrighted boy screamed most dreadfully, imploring his father to save him for his mother's sake; he endeavored to kneel down, and held his hands, which were left free, in manner of supplication. The father never shed a tear, but looked undaunted and undismayed; and yet he seemed to linger on the deck like one who would willingly have lived, if only for his son's sake. The lashing being completed, the pirates who were anxious to finish their work of destruction, said "Viausted condois," and gave the victims a push towards that illfated gangway.

"Oh, father! stop, stop—only for one minute—Oh, look at me! I will not be drowned, oh save me, save me!" This seemed to disconcert the Captain, for he stopped and seemed actually insensible to the pain he must have experienced from the application of a sword; he looked down upon his son's face, and I thought I saw, indistinctly as I could see, a tear fall. His son looked imploringly upon the countenance of his father; his eye seemed to read a hope of escape even when it was most useless and unpromising. Ah! how long we cling to hope even when its rainbow has lost its brightest color! how fondly we cling to the last tint, although the eye may gradually see it fading from the view! and fervently, even at death's gaping door, we imagine an escape, and hope glimmers even in the darkest adversity:

The Captain having bent his head forward and kissed the forhead of his son, who was screaming with the worst anticipation, lifted him from the deck, and walking him steadily in the gangway jumped into the water and sunk to rise no more; but as he fell, we heard one loud scream which the sea of eternity hushed forever.

A lady, who advertises in the Monmouth Inquirer, for a husband, says she is "PAST twenty;" but she does not say how MUCH past. She may be like the man's geese which he sold in the Boston market, declaring they "were goslings in the spring"—and so indeed they were, but it was about forty springs ago.

THE CANDIDATE.

The Fredericksburg (Va.) Aurora tells the following good story of two honest men:

Col. L. was a man of fortune and aristocratic manners—possessed considerable talents, and was generally popular.—In a canvass preceding an election, he encountered a poor man, of whom he had been in the habit of taking no notice whatever. He approached and saluted the voter in a familiar manner, and tendered his hand, which was refused: "Excuse me, Col. L., I will vote for you—because you are a faithful and able member; but I will give my hand to no man who offers me his but once in seven years.'

In one of the election districts in Virginia, two brothers, *twins*, were the opposing candidates.—Their names are Wm. L. and Henry L. Ellsworth.—William was the Anti-Jackson candidate, and received 913 votes, Henry, the Jackson candidate, received 890.

A Beautiful Reflection.—It cannot be that earth is man's only abiding place. It cannot be that our life is a bubble, cast up by the ocean of eternity, to float a moment on its waves, and sink into nothingness. Else why is it that the high and glorious aspirations, which leap like angels, from the temple of our heart, are forever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off and leave us to muse upon their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars hold "their festival around the midnight throne," and sit above the grasp of our limited faculties, for ever mocking us with their unapproachable glory. And, finally, why is it that bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view, and then are taken from us—leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in Alpine torrents upon our hearts? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a realm where the rainbow never fades—where the stars will be spread out before us like islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beautiful beings which here pass before us like shadows, will stay in our presence for ever.

Mianic of the Lake.

Poisoning in Germany.—The horrible crime of poisoning which was once so frequent, appears to have revived within the year past, and the instances which have occurred on either side of the Atlantic, of attempts, and often of successful ones, to destroy life by poisoning, are exceedingly numerous. We have hardly ever met with details of a more revolting nature than are contained in the following article from the Suabian Mercury, of the 25th of March, relating to an offence of this atrocious nature:

"A frightful crime is now brought before the court of assizes. Margaret Jeager, a widow, and servant to S. K. Rentner, also a widow, both about 33 years of age, are accused, the first of having killed by poison 8 persons, all of whom, except one, were her near relations; the latter of having poisoned her husband, at the instigation of her servant. According to the indictment, Margaret Jeager poisoned in May, 1825, her uncle; in June, 1826, her mother, 68 years of age; in December, 1830, her father, 70 years old; in August, 1831, her husband; in December, the same year, her three daughters, 2, 5, and 10 years; and lastly, in August, 1833, the husband of her mistress, with her assistance.

She is said to have done all this with so much caution, that no suspicion whatever was excited by the deaths of all seven persons, and an investigation into the causes of the death of the eight victims would perhaps have led to no result, had not the criminal (so it is stated in the indictment) been led by her heated fancy to make a confession, induced, as she avers, by a spectre which appeared to her and so terrified her, that she confessed all the dreadful crimes that she had committed on the eight persons. We have received the following account, dated 27th of March, 1 o'clock, A. M. The jury has left the hall. It has found M. Jeager guilty on 6 of the 8 counts in the indictments. Both M. Jeager and Katharine Rentner are sentenced to death. M. Jeager, as a parricide, must also stand on the scaffold in her shirt, barefooted, and covered with a black veil, while her sentence is read to the people; her right hand will then be cut off, and she will be executed on the spot." *Bos. Mer.*

In designating the late Baltimore Convention as the "Officeholders' Convention," the Government paper chooses to understand us as meaning that all the *members* of that assemblage were officeholders. Without stopping to inquire how many of them were actually officeholders, or how many were *office-seekers*, (which latter, by the way, would be much the more curious developement of the two,) let us shew the Globe, by a single case, what was our meaning, and what, in part, was our authority for it.

The forty-two delegates from the state of N. York, in the Convention, were appointed by a State Convention, held at Albany. Of this Albany Convention *forty-eight* were office-holders, *eighteen* of them *Postmasters*. The Committee appointed to select and report delegates to the Baltimore Convention, consisted of *eighteen* office-holders, *twelve* of them *Postmasters*. The 42 delegates selected by this Committee, comprised *twenty* office-holders, of whom *five* were Postmasters.

Now if this whole affair might not be justly called an *Office-holders'* affair, and a Convention so appointed and constituted, an *Office-holders'* Convention, then we admit that the designation bestowed on it, by ourselves and by the Public generally, was inapplicable and unjust.—*Nat. Int.*

Regality.—The State coach of the King of England cost the enormous sum of 7662 pounds sterling. Drawn by 8 noble horses, superbly caparisoned, it forms the most magnificent equipage in Europe.

A PROSPECT OF FAMINE.

A wagoner from the back country arrived in this city sometime since with his wagon well loaded with flour. After he had disposed of his cargo, he went from one end of Howard-street to the other, asking "what good bacon fotch?"—every where he received for answer, "from 7 to 8 cents."

"Don't you want to buy some?" asked he of a merchant with a look of despair.

"Is it prime?"

"Yes—excellent good."

"How much have you got?"

"This lot," answered the countryman, taking two joles from his wagon.

The merchant smiled, and said that he would not give him six cents a pound for them.

"I'll see you to flinders first," said the wagoner, throwing them back; "I'll take 'em home again, and the people of Baltimore may starve!"—*Balt. Vis.*

Bonaparte.—It appears by an extract from a letter to the Editor of the Albany Journal, that, in the course of the debate upon our American claims in the French Chamber of Deputies, the Prince de Broglie, in a powerful, statesman-like and argumentative speech, vindicated those claims. He at the same time produced a document which excited no ordinary degree of curiosity, and which appeared to make a very powerful impression on the Chamber. It was a letter written by Bonaparte to Talleyrand, in the first year of the consulate, upon the subject of these claims, and ran thus:

"I beg the citizen Talleyrand to draw me up a report on two subjects, especially on the first, (the American claims.) Let there be no talk of incapacity to pay. *If we owe we ought to pay.*"

(Signed) "BONAPARTE."

This document, so well timed, and bearing so completely and powerfully on the question before the Chamber, had been preserved in the office for the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and being in the handwriting of the great man whose name is attached to it, furnished to the Minister the ground of contending that the principle of indemnity had been acknowledged by the First Consul himself, from the moment these claims were set up.

A COMFORTABLE PRESCRIPTION.—Mint Julep, a celebrated compound, a native, we believe highly popular, invention, is recommended at N. Orleans for the Cholera. It is remarked by some of the papers that the recommendation was supererogatory, as it is taken "in the natural way."

☞An address was lately delivered by the Hon. EDWARD EVERETT, of Massachusetts, on the anniversary of the battle of Lexington, where the first blood was shed in the Revolution. After relating the circumstances of the battle, he makes the following splendid close in relation to the flag of America:

"All hail to the glorious ensign!—Courage to the heart and strength to the hand, to which, in all time, it shall be entrusted! May it forever waive in honor, in unsullied glory, and patriotic hope, on the dome of the capitol, on the country's strong holds, on the tented plain, on the wave-rocked top-mast; wheresoever on the earth's surface, the eye of the American shall behold it, may he have reason to bless it. On whatsoever spot it is planted, there may freedom have a foot-hold, humanity a brave champion, and religion an altar. Though stained with blood in a righteous cause, may it never in any cause be stained with shame.

Alike when its gorgeous folds shall wander in lazy holiday triumph, on the summer breeze, and its tattered fragments be dimly seen through the clouds of war, may it be the joy and pride of the American heart. First raised in the cause of right and liberty, in that cause alone may it forever spread out its streaming blazonry to the battle and the storm.—First raised in this humble village, and since borne victoriously across the continent and on every sea, may virtue, and freedom, and peace, forever follow where it leads the way? The banner which was raised, on this spot, by a village hero, was not that whose glorious folds are now gathered round the sacred depository of the ashes of his brave companions. He carried the old provincial flag of Massachusetts Bay. As it had once been planted in triumph on the walls of Louisburg, Quebec and Montreal, it was now raised in a New-England village, among a band of brave men, some of whom had followed it to victory in distant fields, and now rallied beneath it, in the bosom of their homes, determined, if duty called them, to shed their blood in its defence. May Heaven approve the omen. The ancient standard of Massachusetts Bay was displayed for the confederating colonies, before the STAR-SPANGLED BANNER OF THE UNION had been flung to the breeze. Should the time come, (which God avert,) when that glorious banner shall be rent in twain, may Massachusetts, who first raised her standard in the cause of United America, be the last by whom that cause is deserted; and as many of her children, who first raised that Standard on this spot, fell gloriously in its defence, so may the last son of Massachusetts, to whom it shall be entrusted, not yield it but in the mortal agony!"

From the Boston Centinel of the 29th ult.

MEETING IN FANEUIL HALL.

Last evening, was held at Faneuil Hall one of the most crowded and respectable meetings that ever occurred in this city. The object was to concert measures to embody the public sentiment in favor of DANIEL WEBSTER to the Presidency. The meeting was called to order by GEORGE DARRACOTT, Esq. whereupon the Hon. JOHN C. GRAY was elected President, STEPHEN FAIRBANKS and PHINEAS SPRAGUE, Esqs. Vice Presidents, & Messrs. F. P. CROWNINSHIELD, HENRY EDWARDS, WILLIAM T. EUSTIS, and ALVIN SIMONDS, Secretaries.

Resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the meeting were offered by Charles P. Curtis, Esq. and supported in eloquent speeches by the mover, and by Messrs Robert C. Winthrop, Rufus Choate, and Francis C. Gray, when the Resolutions were unanimously adopted. At the close of Mr. Gray's remarks, Hon. Peleg Sprague was loudly called for to address the meeting, and it was announced by the Chairman, that Mr. Sprague was absent from the city; the meeting having given three hearty cheers for DANIEL WEBSTER, was dissolved.

The news of the passage of the indemnity bill in the French Chamber, was received in New Bedford, Mass. with great enthusiasm, involving as it did the continuance of the fisheries, in which that town is so greatly interested. A salute of 152 guns was fired—*a gun for every vote in the majority.*

☞The following communication from E. S. FINLEY, Esq. of Baltimore, discloses the existence of a most deplorable state of things in N. York.—It is to be hoped the conservators of the public morals there, may take cognizance of the matter.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

To the Corporate Authorities and the Citizens of New York.

An occurrence which took place during my late visit to your "city of cities," requires some public notice. On the evening of *Sunday* last, whilst walking Broadway, in company with my friend, Gen. Geo. W. Williamson, of this city, I expressed a curiosity to see "Tammany Hall," which I had heard spoken of as your great *arena* for public discussion. We accordingly proceeded & thither, on entering the Hall, discovered to our surprise, a large audience assembled, listening apparently with wrapt attention to a speaker who was addressing them from a pulpit at one extremity of the Hall. The door-keeper required of us *six pence* each, as the price of admission, which we paid, and took our seats on one of the back benches. On looking round I discovered, that of the audience which nearly filled the large Hall, about one half consisted of respectably dressed females, of all ages, from the young girl just blooming into womanhood, to the aged matron. Immediately on the left of the pulpit, on the front bench, were seated a number of venerable old men, some bald from age, and others with scanty locks, which had been whitened by the frosts of many score of winters. In the rear of them, were a number of persons, with musical instruments in their hands, and nearly fronting the pulpit, was a gentleman in appearance, with a beautiful and most interesting *Boy*, apparently about *five* years of age, in his arms, whose youthful glance appeared to be directed with fascinated influence to the speaker in the pulpit. The rest of the audience were well dressed persons—many of them youths from sixteen to eighteen years of age.

After making this rapid survey, and directing our attention to the speaker, our prepossessions were at once excited in his favor. He was apparently about 25 or 30 years of age, of handsome personal appearance—winning address—musical voice—and exhibiting great powers of elocution. He was passing in review the different systems of Theology of the various sects and nations of the world, showing much historical research, and evidencing much talent. We were delighted; and congratulated each other on having gone to the Hall. A revulsion of feelings soon took place, when on his making a practical application of what he had been reviewing, the result of all his facts and reasoning, was INFIDELITY, in its most undisguised, naked and disgusting form. When he finished his address, which was evidently a prepared one, he resigned his place in the pulpit to an elderly man, of rude manners, and a most unprepossessing exterior, who read from a book several verses, which were sung by most of the audience—principally by the females—accompanied by the musical instruments. The same person then commenced and delivered an address, which occupied about thirty minutes, and which, for gross ribalry, impiety, and the most revolting profanity, was never exceeded during the wildest excesses of the French Revolution.

I will not enter into the disgusting *detail* of all he said, but merely state a few of his doctrines. He boldly ridiculed and denied the *Existence of a God*; declared with emphasis that the *Holy Bible* was a *Humbug*, and that all *Professors of Religion* were wily *Hypocrites*, whose sole object was to fill their bellies with beef and pudding. I listened with horror and astonishment—horror that any civilized or human being should openly profess a belief in such doctrines—astonishment that the promulgation of them, should be tolerated in *any* community.—I looked round to the audience. The old men nodded assent even to the most ultra of his doctrines; the females whose sensitive feelings, and lively imaginations too often make them the victims of designing men, listened with avidity, and some of them even responded with a laugh to his grossest ribalry: a youth of not more than 16, next to whom I sat, in response to some of the doctrines, exclaimed "that is true," and the beautiful LITTLE BOY, in the arms of his father, near the front of the pulpit, whose ductile mind and warm infantile feelings were prepared to receive any impressions—for good or for bad—with opened mouth, and eyes beaming with interest and intelligence, drank in the polluted stream from the old man's lips.

I am no fanatic—I am no bigot—I am [redacted] what is called a PROFESSOR of Religion. Though attached as a member to the Church of my forefathers, I am not as yet a *communicant*, though I trust the time is not far distant, when I shall be able to realize the pleasure and assume the responsibilities of one.

The leading principles of christianity, however, were instilled into me from my earliest youth. Reason and reflection have confirmed their truth. The whole universe—the stars in the firmament—the mountains and the valleys—the land and the ocean, with their countless inhabitants—all nature, animate and inanimate—proclaim with one voice, the existence of a Supreme Being. The idea is implanted in our very nature. It is incorporated with all our institutions, whether religious, political or social. It is the substratum upon which the Constitution of our free Government rests. The responsibilities which it imposes, and the duties it inculcates, in all relations of life, are the grand cement which keeps society together.

Entertaining these opinions, my feelings revolted at the doctrines which I heard so shamefully proclaimed. As a citizen of a free country whose best institutions would wither under the poisoning influence of the *Upas-tree of Infidelity*, as a member of the social community, all of whose connecting and controlling bonds would be broke through were they not sustained by the obligations which are inculcated by the Bible. As a philanthropist, who could not see youth and old age trembling on the verge of a precipice, without raising a warning cry, and extending forth a helping hand to save them from *perdition*, I determined to enter my protest against the doctrines I had heard. I was a father. The age—the beauty—the intelligent look of that *little boy*, spoke to my heart in language it well understood. It reminded me of *my little boy—my only son* of the same age—the same beauty—the same intelligence—whom, that Divine Being, whose *existence* the men DENIED, thought proper, in his providence to take to *himself*.—Thank God! HIS *infant* mind was never polluted by the NAME OF INFIDELITY: and the best consolation which I have for his loss, is the certain hope that he is enjoying that *immortality* of happiness in another world, which these miscalled *Philanthropists* would deprive us of.

As soon as the last speaker closed his address, I advanced to the pulpit, and in the mildest and most courteous manner, requested of the two speakers permission to address a few words to the audience, in reply to them. I was refused. I observed to them that it was a public meeting, for admission into which we had paid at the door; that they had stated that the only true guide was REASON, and had, in both their addresses, challenged investigation into the correctness of their doctrines, that their doctrines were, to my mind, so blasphemous, and so subversive of the principles of our government, that I was anxious for an opportunity to refute them; that if their doctrines could bear the test of reason, they ought not to refuse investigation. The younger of the speakers then said, "appoint one day this week and we will hear you." I replied that I was a stranger, and that my engagements required me to leave the city, on my return to Baltimore, the next morning, that their speeches had been prepared with care, and that my reply would be extemporaneous; that I wished, whilst the minds of the audience were warm from the glowing impress of their addresses, to erase the impression, before it had become indurated by time, I was again refused.

I appealed then to the old gentlemen on the front bench, on the left side of the pulpit, who stated that they were Trustees of the Society. They also refused me with much vehemence of manner. I then turned round and appealed to the audience—I said to them, "that I was a stranger in their city, and had been attracted by curiosity to see "Tammany Hall," a name associated with democracy, and with liberty and freedom of speech; that I was from the South, whose citizens, from their misapprehension of their character by many of the East, were supposed to be somewhat latitudinarian in their religious opinions; but that the doctrines which I had heard that night were blasphemous in their character, and so demoralizing in their tendency—so subversive of the free institutions under which we lived—so inimical to social order, and so utterly at variance with all my preconceived opinions of religious obligations, and of moral duty, that I was constrained to enter my protest against them; that I had appealed to the speakers and to the Trustees for permission, which they had refused, and that I now appealed to *them*, and asked "will *you* hear me?" The appeal was responded to from the audience by the often repeated cry of "hear him."

Before I could avail myself of this permission, I was surrounded by the Trustees, who accused me of disturbing their meeting, and said I should not speak.—Up to this time, no violence had been offered—but, whilst mildly remonstrating with the speakers and Trustees about their refusal to comply with the wishes of the audience, a GALLANT man, one of the FIDDLERS, who was SAFELY ENTRENCHED behind two rows of benches, struck a blow at me, which, however, did not reach me. This was the signal of tumult. I was seized by the Trustees, whose age and grey hairs protected them from a blow: and notwithstanding the assistance of my friend Gen. Williamson, who participated in my feelings, and manfully sustained me through the whole affair, we were both precipitated with much violence, over benches and chairs, and soon found ourselves at the bottom of the stairs. One of the Trustees, whose head was bald from age, and who had been most prominent in the "melee," followed us to the street and called the watch, whom he required to take us into custody. The watch, after hearing his statement, refused; we then re-

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VOL. IX. GETTYSBURG, PA. MONDAY, JUNE 3, 1833. NO. 66.

POETRY.

From the Boston Morning Post.

POPULAR MELODIES—BY O. W. W.

THE POOR MAN.

What man is poor! not he whose brow
Is bathed in heaven's own light,
Whose knee to God alone must bow,
At morning and at night—
Whose arm is nerved by healthful toil,
Who sits beneath the tree,
Or treads upon the faithful soil,
With spirit calm and free.

Go—let the proud his gems behold,
And view their sparkling ray,
No silver vase or yellow gold
Can banish care away—
He cannot know the thrilling dream
Which smiles within the cot,
Where sunny looks and faces gleam,
To cheer the poor man's lot.

What man is poor! not he whose brow
Is wet with Heaven's own dew,
Who breathes to God the heart-felt vow,
Whose pledge is deep and true.
The morning calls his active feet
To noon's inspiring dome,
But evening and the twilight sweet
Shall light his pathway HOME.

And there is music in the ear
In the glad voice of his child,
His wife with hurrie l step draws near,
And spirit undefiled—
Then turn not from the humble heart,
Nor scorn its cheerful tone,
For deeper feelings there may start,
Than the proud have ever known.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THRILLING SCENE.

Captain Chamier, in his last novel—"The most unfortunate Man in the World"—describes the following butchery of an English crew, that actually befel the St. Helena schooner, when taken by the Spanish Pirates. The narrator, then a lad, with Waters a sailor, was providentially concealed in the main-top, from whence they watched the progress of the Pirates on deck as they proceeded in the work of cold blooded murder:—

I saw one remaining Spaniard, who was left dead on the deck; and I beheld one of our men—it was the cooper—goaded on at the point of the pirates' daggers to where the corpse was lying; they lifted the dead to an erect position, and enfolding the neck of our man in the still supple arms of the Spaniard, lashed the hands of the dead man together, with horrible, half drunken, and frantic joy; they then tied the hands of the cooper around the back of the Spaniard, and goaded the living victim with their swords, shouting a maddening yell; then laughing and singing as they turned them round, they conveyed the unresistable cooper to the gangway; and calling out, "Abios, amigo mio," pushed him towards the side; his foot caught against a coil of rope, which in the scuffle had been kicked to that situation, the balance was lost, and the living and the dead fell headforemost into the ocean. Not a cloud darkened the sun, when such ruffian murder was committed; no thunder roared to manifest God's displeasure at this infernal deed; but a shout of joy followed the consummation of the act, and a hellish laugh was the burial service of the dead.

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Two more victims were brought up and lashed together, these were tied back to back, one seemed anxious to close his career and jump overboard, the other still clinging to the remnant of a miserable existence, or fearful from his numerous crimes to meet his comrade.

The Spaniards laughed at the struggle, and as either party came near, wounded them with their swords, and goaded them towards the gangway, at last he who was most resolute gave a sudden plunge, and both were in the water. Then it was that the diabolical feelings of the pirates were most excited, both endeavored to swim, and for a few moments they succeeded, but as they neared the ship, the rope which an apparently friendly hand had offered to their succor was withdrawn, or only the wet end allowed to touch their hands, when it was jerked from their hold, and they were again left to the grave—into which they ultimately descended, after a more than human exertion to cling to the faithless succor.

The next that was brought on deck was Capt. Smith. His son leaped up immediately and clung to him with all the strong hold of affection! The Captain knew his end was come and looked at the Captain of the Felucca who had nearly fallen under his arm, and who was unconcernedly smoking a cigar, appealing for pity in regard to his son; as for himself he seemed quite prepared to meet his fate, and approached the gangway with a fearless unconcern. The youth riveted his arms round his father's neck, and cried out with all the excited feelings of a boy who could not reconcile himself to inevitable death. "Oh, save me! father!" cried the poor half distracted creature. "save me from these men! what are the ruffians a going to do with us!" At this moment some of the pirates tore young Smith from his father, and walked him to the captain of the Felucca, who running his quick eye over the pale face of the youngster, shook his head puffed out a long line of the smoke, and on giving a glance at one of his men the youngster was released and again ran to his father's arm. Smith made no resistance as the pirates lashed his son to him; the affrighted boy screamed most dreadfully, imploring his father to save him for his mother's sake; he endeavored to kneel down, and held his hands, which were left free, in manner of supplication. The father never shed a tear, but looked undaunted and undismayed; and yet he seemed to linger on the deck like one who would willingly have lived, if only for his son's sake. The lashing being completed, the pirates who were anxious to finish their work of destruction, said "Viausted condois," and gave the victims a push towards that illfated gangway.

"Oh, father! stop, stop—only for one minute—Oh, look at me! I will not be drowned, oh save me, save me!" This seemed to disconcert the Captain, for he stopped and seemed actually insensible to the pain he must have experienced from the application of a sword; he looked down upon his son's face, and I thought I saw, indistinctly as I could see, a tear fall. His son looked imploringly upon the countenance of his father; his eye seemed to read a hope of escape even when it was most useless and unpromising. Ah! how long we cling to hope even when its rainbow has lost its brightest color! how fondly we cling to the last tint, although the eye may gradually see it fading from the view! and fervently, even at death's gaping door, we imagine an escape, and hope glimmers even in the darkest adversity:

The Captain having bent his head forward and kissed the forhead of his son, who was screaming with the worst anticipation, lifted him from the deck, and walking him steadily in the gangway jumped into the water and sunk to rise no more; but as he fell, we heard one loud scream which the sea of eternity hushed forever.

A lady, who advertises in the Monmouth Inquirer, for a husband, says she is "PAST twenty;" but she does not say how MUCH past. She may be like the man's geese which he sold in the Boston market, declaring they "were goslings in the spring"—and so indeed they were, but it was about forty springs ago.

THE CANDIDATE.

The Fredericksburg (Va.) Aurora tells the following good story of two honest men:

Col. L. was a man of fortune and aristocratic manners—possessed considerable talents, and was generally popular.—In a canvass preceding an election, he encountered a poor man, of whom he had been in the habit of taking no notice whatever. He approached and saluted the voter in a familiar manner, and tendered his hand, which was refused: "Excuse me, Col. L., I will vote for you—because you are a faithful and able member; but I will give my hand to no man who offers me his but once in seven years."

In one of the election districts in Virginia, two brothers, *twins*, were the opposing candidates.—Their names are Wm. L. and Henry L. Ellsworth.—William was the Anti-Jackson candidate, and received 913 votes, Henry, the Jackson candidate, received 890.

A Beautiful Reflection.—It cannot be that earth is man's only abiding place. It cannot be that our life is a bubble, cast up by the ocean of eternity, to float a moment on its waves, and sink into nothingness. Else why is it that the high and glorious aspirations, which leap like angels, from the temple of our heart, are forever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off and leave us to muse upon their faded loveliness! Why is it that the stars hold "their festival around the midnight throne," and sit above the grasp of our limited faculties, for ever mocking us with their unapproachable glory. And, finally, why is it that bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view, and then are taken from us—leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in Alpine torrents upon our hearts? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a realm where the rainbow never fades—where the stars will be spread like islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beautiful beings which here pass before us like shadows, will stay in our presence for ever.

Mianic of the Lake.

Poisoning in Germany.—The horrible crime of poisoning which was once so frequent, appears to have revived within the year past, and the instances which have occurred on either side of the Atlantic, of attempts, and often of successful ones, to destroy life by poisoning, are exceedingly numerous. We have hardly ever met with details of a more revolting nature than are contained in the following article from the Suabian Mercury, of the 25th of March, relating to an offence of this atrocious nature:

"A frightful crime is now brought before the court of assizes. Margaret Jeager, a widow, and servant to S K Rentner, also a widow, both about 33 years of age, are accused, the first of having killed by poison 8 persons, all of whom, except one, were her near relations; the latter of having poisoned her husband, at the instigation of her servant. According to the indictment, Margaret Jeager poisoned in May, 1825, her uncle, in June, 1826, her mother, 68 years of age, in December, 1830, her father, 70 years old; in August, 1831, her husband; in December, the same year, her three daughters, 2, 5, and 10 years; and lastly, in August, 1833, the husband of her mistress, with her assistance.

She is said to have done all this with so much caution, that no suspicion whatever was excited by the deaths of all seven persons, and an investigation into the causes of the death of the eight victims would perhaps have led to no result, had not the criminal (so it is stated in the indictment) been led by her heated fancy to make a confession, induced, as she avers, by a spectre which appeared to her and so terrified her, that she confessed all the dreadful crimes that she had committed on the eight persons. We have received the following account, dated 27th of March, 1 o'clock, A. M. The jury has left the hall. It has found M. Jeager guilty on 6 of the 8 counts in the indictments. Both M. Jeager and Katharine Rentner are sentenced to death. M. Jeager, as a parricide, must also stand on the scaffold in her shirt, barefooted, and covered with a black veil, while her sentence is read to the people; her right hand will then be cut off, and she will be executed on the spot." *Bos. Mer.*

In designating the late Baltimore Convention as the "Officeholders' Convention," the Government paper chooses to understand us as meaning that all the *members* of that assemblage were officeholders. Without stopping to inquire how many of them were actually officeholders, or how many were *office-seekers*, (which latter, by the way, would be much the more curious developement of the two,) let us shew the Globe, by a single case, what was our meaning, and what, in part, was our authority for it.

The forty-two delegates from the state of N. York, in the Convention, were appointed by a State Convention, held at Albany. Of this Albany Convention *forty-eight* were office-holders, *eighteen* of them *Postmasters*. The Committee appointed to select and report delegates to the Baltimore Convention, consisted of *eighteen* office-holders, *twelve* of them *Postmasters*. The 42 delegates selected by this Committee, comprised *twenty* office-holders, of whom *five* were Postmasters.

Now if this whole affair might not be justly called an *Office-holders'* affair, and a Convention so appointed and constituted, an *Office-holders'* Convention, then we admit that the designation bestowed on it, by ourselves and by the Public generally, was inapplicable and unjust.—*Nat. Int.*

Regality.—The State coach of the King of England cost the enormous sum of 7662 pounds sterling. Drawn by 8 noble horses, superbly caparisoned, it forms the most magnificent equipage in Europe.

A PROSPECT OF FAMINE.

A wagoner from the back country arrived in this city sometime since with his wagon well loaded with flour. After he had disposed of his cargo, he went from one end of Howard-street to the other, asking "what good bacon fotch?"—every where he received for answer, "from 7 to 8 cents."

"Don't you want to buy some?" asked he of a merchant with a look of despair.

"Is it prime?"

"Yes—excellent good."

"How much have you got?"

"This lot," answered the countryman, taking two joles from his wagon.

The merchant smiled, and said that he would not give him six cents a pound for them.

"I'll see you to flinders first," said the wagoner, throwing them back; "I'll take 'em home again, and the people of Baltimore may starve!"—*Balt. Pat.*

Bonaparte.—It appears by an extract from a letter to the Editor of the Albany Journal, that, in the course of the debate upon our American claims in the French Chamber of Deputies, the Prince de Broglie, in a powerful, statesman-like and argumentative speech, vindicated those claims. He at the same time produced a document which excited no ordinary degree of curiosity, and which appeared to make a very powerful impression on the Chamber. It was a letter written by Bonaparte to Talleyrand, in the first year of the consulate, upon the subject of these claims, and ran thus:

"I beg the citizen Talleyrand to draw me up a report on two subjects, especially on the first, (the American claims.) Let there be no talk of incapacity to pay. *If we owe we ought to pay.*"

(Signed) "BONAPARTE"

This document, so well timed, and bearing so completely and powerfully on the question before the Chamber, had been preserved in the office for the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and being in the hand writing of the great man whose name is attached to it, furnished to the Minister the ground of contending that the principle of indemnity had been acknowledged by the First Consul himself, from the moment these claims were set up.

A COMFORTABLE PRESCRIPTION.—Mint Julep, a celebrated compound, a native, we believe highly popular, invention, is recommended at N. Orleans for the Cholera. It is remarked by some of the papers that the recommendation was supererogatory, as it is taken "in the natural way."

☞ An address was lately delivered by the Hon. EDWARD EVERETT, of Massachusetts, on the anniversary of the battle of Lexington, where the first blood was shed in the Revolution. After relating the circumstances of the battle, he makes the following splendid close in relation to the flag of America:

"All hail to the glorious ensign!—Courage to the heart and strength to the hand, to which, in all time, it shall be entrusted! May it forever wave in honor, in unsullied glory, and patriotic hope, on the dome of the capitol, on the country's strong holds, on the tented plain, on the wave-rocked top-mast; wheresoever on the earth's surface, the eye of the American shall behold it, may he have reason to bless it. On whatsoever spot it is planted, there may freedom have a foot-hold, humanity a brave champion, and religion an altar. Though stained with blood in a righteous cause, may it never in any cause be stained with shame.

Alike when its gorgeous folds shall wander in lazy holiday triumph, on the summer breeze, and its tattered fragments be dimly seen through the clouds of war, may it be the joy and pride of the American heart.—First raised in the cause of right and liberty, in that cause alone may it forever spread out its streaming blazonry to the battle and the storm.—First raised in this humble village, and since borne victoriously across the continent and on every sea, may virtue, and freedom, and peace, forever follow where it leads the way? The banner which was raised, on this spot, by a village hero, was not that whose glorious folds are now gathered round the sacred depository of the ashes of his brave companions. He carried the old provincial flag of Massachusetts Bay. As it had once been planted in triumph on the walls of Louisburg, Quebec and Montreal, it was now raised in a New-England village, among a band of brave men, some of whom had followed it to victory in distant fields, and now rallied beneath it, in the bosom of their homes, determined, if duty called them, to shed their blood in its defence. May Heaven approve the omen. The ancient standard of Massachusetts Bay was displayed for the confederating colonies, before the STAR-SPANGLED BANNER OF THE UNION had been flung to the breeze. Should the time come, (which God avert,) when that glorious banner shall be rent in twain, may Massachusetts, who first raised her standard in the cause of United America, be the last by whom that cause is deserted; and as many of her children, who first raised that Standard on this spot, fell gloriously in its defence, so may the last son of Massachusetts, to whom it shall be entrusted, not yield it but in the mortal agony!"

From the Boston Centinel of the 29th ult.

MEETING IN FANEUIL HALL.

Last evening, was held at Faneuil Hall one of the most crowded and respectable meetings that ever occurred in this city. The object was to concert measures to embody the public sentiment in favor of DANIEL WEBSTER to the Presidency. The meeting was called to order by GEORGE DARRACOTT, Esq. whereupon the Hon. JOHN C. GRAY was elected President, STEPHEN FAIRBANKS and PHINEAS SPRAGUE, Esqs. Vice Presidents, & Messrs. F. P. CROWNINSHIELD, HENRY EDWARDS, WILLIAM T. EUSTIS, and ALVIN SIMONDS, Secretaries.

Resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the meeting were offered by Charles P. Curtis, Esq. and supported in eloquent speeches by the mover, and by Messrs Robert C. Winthrop, Rufus Choate, and Francis C. Gray, when the Resolutions were unanimously adopted. At the close of Mr. Gray's remarks, Hon. Peleg Sprague was loudly called for to address the meeting, and it was announced by the Chairman, that Mr. Sprague was absent from the city; the meeting having given three hearty cheers for DANIEL WEBSTER, was dissolved.

The news of the passage of the indemnity bill in the French Chamber, was received in New Bedford, Mass. with great enthusiasm, involving as it did the continuance of the fisheries, in which that town is so greatly interested. A salute of 152 guns was fired—*a gun for every vote in the majority.*

☞ The following communication from E S. FINLEY, Esq of Baltimore, discloses the existence of a most deplorable state of things in N. York.—It is to be hoped the conservators of the public morals there, may take cognizance of the matter

From the Baltimore Patriot.

To the Corporate Authorities and the Citizens of New York.

An occurrence which took place during my late visit to your "city of cities," requires some public notice. On the evening of *Sunday* last, whilst walking Broadway, in company with my friend, Gen. Geo. W. Williamson, of this city, I expressed a curiosity to see "Tammany Hall," which I had heard spoken of as your great *arena* for public discussion. We accordingly proceeded & thither, on entering the Hall, discovered to our surprise, a large audience assembled, listening apparently with wrapt attention to a speaker who was addressing them from a pulpit at one extremity of the Hall. The door-keeper required of us *six pence* each, as the price of admission, which we paid, and took our seats on one of the back benches. On looking round I discovered, that of the audience which nearly filled the large Hall, about one half consisted of respectably dressed females, of all ages, from the young girl just blooming into womanhood, to the aged matron. Immediately on the left of the pulpit, on the front bench, were seated a number of venerable old men, some bald from age, and others with stanty looks, which had been whitened by the frosts of many score of winters. In the rear of them, were a number of persons, with musical instruments in their hands, and nearly fronting the pulpit, was a gentleman in appearance, with a beautiful and most interesting *Boy*, apparently about *five* years of age, in his arms, whose youthful glance appeared to be directed with fascinated influence to the speaker in the pulpit. The rest of the audience were well dressed persons——many of them youths from sixteen to eighteen years of age.

After making this rapid survey, and directing our attention to the speaker, our prepossessions were at once excited in his favor. He was apparently about 25 or 30 years of age, of handsome personal appearance—winning address—musical voice——and exhibiting great powers of elocution. He was passing in review the different systems of Theology of the various sects and nations of the world, showing much historical research, and evidencing much talent. We were delighted; and congratulated each other on having gone to the Hall. A revulsion of feelings soon took place, when on his making a practical application of what he had been reviewing, the result of all his facts and reasoning, was INFIDELITY, in its most undisguised, naked and disgusting form. When he finished his address, which was evidently a prepared one, he resigned his place in the pulpit to an elderly man, of rude manners, and a most unprepossessing exterior, who read from a book several verses, which were sung by most of the audience—principally by the females——accompanied by the musical instruments. The same person then commenced and delivered an address, which occupied about thirty minutes, and which, for gross ribalry, impiety, and the most revolting profanity, was never exceeded during the wildest excesses of the French Revolution.

I will not enter into the disgusting *detail* of all he said, but merely state a few of his doctrines. He boldly ridiculed and denied the *Existence of a God*; declared with emphasis that the *Holy Bible* was a *Humbug*, and that all *Professors of Religion* were wily *Hypocrites*, whose sole object was to fill their bellies with beef and pudding. I listened with horror and astonishment—horror that any civilized or human being should openly profess a belief in such doctrines—astonishment that the promulgation of them, should be tolerated in *any* community—I looked round to the audience. The old men nodded assent even to the most ultra of his doctrines; the females whose sensitive feelings, and lively imaginations too often make them the victims of designing men, listened with avidity, and some of them even responded with a laugh to his grossest ribalry: a youth of not more than 16, next to whom I sat, in response to some of the doctrines, exclaimed "that is true," and the beautiful LITTLE BOY, in the arms of his father, near the front of the pulpit, whose ductile mind and warm infantile feelings were prepared to receive any impressions—for good or for bad—with opened mouth, and eyes beaming with interest and intelligence, drank in the polluted stream from the old man's lips.

I am no fanatic—I am no bigot—I am [redacted] that is called a PROFESSOR of Religion. Though attached as a member to the Church of my forefathers, I am not as yet a *communicant*, though I trust the time is not far distant, when I shall be able to realize the pleasure and assume the responsibilities of one.

The leading principles of christianity, however, were instilled into me from my earliest youth. Reason and reflection have confirmed their truth. The whole universe—the stars in the firmament—the mountains and the valleys—the land and the ocean, with their countless inhabitants—all nature, animate and inanimate—proclaim with one voice, the existence of a Supreme Being. The idea is implanted in our very nature. It is interpenetrated with all our institutions, whether religious, political or social. It is the substratum upon which the Constitution of our free Government rests. The responsibilities which it imposes, and the duties it inculcates, in all relations of life, are the grand cement which keeps society together.

Entertaining these opinions, my feelings revolted at the doctrines which I heard so shamefully proclaimed. As a citizen of a free country whose best institutions would wither under the pernicious influence of the *Upsetters of infidelity*, as a member of the social community, all of whose connecting and restraining bonds would be broke through were they not sustained by the principles which are inculcated by the Bible. As a philanthropist, who could not see youth and old age trembling on the verge of a precipice, without raising a warning voice and extending forth a helping hand to save them from *perdition*, I determined to enter my protest against the doctrines I had heard. I was a father. The [redacted] the beauty—the intelligence [redacted] *Little boy*, spoke to my heart [redacted] it well understood. It resembled [redacted] *my little boy*—*my only son* of the same age—the same beauty—the same intelligence—whom, that Divine Being, whose *existence* the men denied, thought proper in his providence to take to himself. Thank God! my infant mind was not polluted by the NAME OF INFIDELITY; and the best consolation which I have for the loss, is the certain hope that he is enjoying that *immortality* of happiness in another world, which these unfeeling *philanthropists* would deprive us of.

As soon as the last speaker closed his address, I advanced to the pulpit, and in the mildest and most courteous manner requested of the two speakers present to address a few words to the audience in reply to them. I was refused. I observed to them that it was a public house for admission into which we had paid at the door; that they had stated that the only true guide was REASON, and that, both their addresses, challenged investigation into the correctness of their doctrines, that their doctrines were, in my mind, so blasphemous, and so subversive of the principles of our government, that I was anxious for an opportunity to refute them; that if their doctrines could bear the test of reason, they ought not to refuse investigation. The younger of the speakers then said, "appoint one day this week and we will hear you." I replied that I was a stranger, and that my engagements required me to leave the city, on my return to Baltimore, the next morning, that their speeches had been prepared with care, and that my reply would be extemporaneous; that I wished, whilst the minds of the audience were warm from the glowing impress of their addresses, to erase the impression, before it had become indurated by time, I was again refused.

I appealed then to the old gentlemen on the front bench, on the left side of the pulpit, who stated that they were Trustees of the Society. They also refused me with much vehemence of manner. I then turned round and appealed to the audience—I said to them, "that I was a stranger in their city, and had been attracted by curiosity to see "Tammany Hall," a name associated with democracy, and with liberty and freedom of speech; that I was from the South, whose citizens, from their misapprehension of their character by many of the East, were supposed to be somewhat latitudinarian in their religious opinions; but that the doctrines which I had heard that night were blasphemous in their character, and so demoralizing in their tendency—so subversive of the free institutions under which we lived—so inimical to social order, and so utterly at variance with all my preconceived opinions of religious obligations, and of moral duty, that I was constrained to enter my protest against them; that I had appealed to the speakers and to the Trustees for permission, which they had refused, and that I now appealed to *them*, and asked "will *you* hear me?" The appeal was responded to from the audience by the often repeated cry of "hear him."

Before I could avail myself of this permission, I was surrounded by the Trustees, who accused me of disturbing their meeting, and said I should not speak.—Up to this time, no violence had been offered—but, whilst mildly remonstrating with the speakers and Trustees about their refusal to comply with the wishes of the audience, a GALLANT man, one of the FIDDLERS, who was SAFELY ENTRENCHED behind two rows of benches, struck a blow at me, which, however, did not reach me. This was the signal of tumult. I was seized by the Trustees, whose age and grey hairs protected them from a blow, and notwithstanding the assistance of my friend Gen. Williamson, who participated in my feelings, and manfully sustained me through the whole affair, we were both precipitated with much violence, over benches and chairs, and soon found ourselves at the bottom of the stairs. One of the Trustees, whose head was bald from age, and who had been most prominent in the "melee," followed us to the street and called the watch, whom he requited to take us into custody. The watch, after hearing his statement, refused; we then re-

quested, as a favor, to be taken before the City Authorities, which he assented to. On our arrival at the Police office, the Trustee preferred his complaint against us, and insisted on our detention. I gave a simple statement of facts, which was corroborated by the voluntary testimony of many gentlemen who had followed us from the Hall, and whose honest indignation, which the presence of the Presiding Aldermen could scarcely restrain, furnished the best commentary on the whole proceeding. The complaint was promptly dismissed by the presiding Judge, and we were politely informed that we were at liberty to depart. To the gentlemen before whom we were so unexpectedly arraigned, I tendered the thanks of General Williamson and myself for the politeness we experienced, and the civilities which they extended to us. After remaining at the office until the crowd dispersed we returned to the city Hotel, and in pursuance of our previous engagements, left your city at 10 o'clock A. M. in the steamboat for Baltimore.

This is a plain relation of facts. Do they not furnish subjects for the most grave and serious reflection? Do they not with startling force appeal to you in all the various relations of life? As the corporate authorities of the city of New York, you are the constituted guardians of the people's morals——the watchman over their civil and political liberties. Will you tolerate in your enlightened community, the promulgation of doctrines destructive of both! If any man were to preach in your streets, the doctrine of *irresponsibility* to your civil institutions, he would be denounced for treason, and the the strong arm of the law would be extended to him.—Will you permit *higher treason*, which preaches *man's* irresponsibility to his God? If any one was publicly to proclaim that female chastity was a folly, and virtue but an idle name, would not public indignation brand him as a wretch, and the civil authority consign him to the Penitentiary? And will you suffer the open and public avowal, with a view to make proselytes, of doctrines, which by breaking down all moral barriers, would make *prostitutes* of your *wives* and *daughters*, and *felons* of your *sons?* As parents, you are deeply interested; for he who denies all responsibility to his God or to his country, will hardly recognize the responsibility of a child to his parent.

And who are those men? They call themselves "Moral Philanthropists."—In what does their philanthrophy consist? It is in the desecration of every thing which the united and matured wisdom of all who have preceded us, has taught us to be holy! It is in attempting to subvert our free institutions—to break asunder every moral tie which binds us together, and reduce us to primitive nature! And what do they offer you in exchange. For IMMORTALITY they proffer to you ANNIHILATION! For the meek and lowly Redeemer, they would substitute the "Goddess of Reason," who, in the sanguinary and beastly orgies of Robespierre, Marat and their Sans Culottes compatriots, was appropriately personated by a *Naked Prostitute?*

Citizens of New York! Descendants of the Knickerbockers, the virtuous old Dutchmen of your State! are you willing to make the exchange? Will the *old men*, on the verge of the grave, surrender the hope of immortality, which has solaced them through life, and now cheers them on to eternity! Will the *youth* of your city abandon the religion of their forefathers, and repudiate a belief, which restrains them from vice, and stimulates them to virtue? Will the *matrons* of your city become proselytes to doctrines which will teach them, whilst straining their infants to their bosoms, that the objects of their maternal care, around whom all woman's fondest affections and devotion concentre, are mere clods of the valley, which, like the brute beast, will return to their original nothingness, and be lost in the darkness of *annihilation!*—Ask these questions of yourselves, when you retire to your chamber—in the silence of night—and with the world shut out; and let your heart and your conscience answer them.

It will perhaps be said, that the doctrines of these men are so revolting and their numbers are so few, that no danger is to be apprehended, and that contemptuous silence is the best answer. Delude not yourselves with the fallacy. "Lay not this flattering unction to your souls." Their poison is an assiduous one, which, while you slumber in fancied security, will penetrate to the heart's blood of all your institutions, and "all the balm of Gilead" will be unable to effect a cure. *Arouse!* lest you fall into that moral "sleep that knows no waking." Let public *opinion* awaken in all its energy, and tell those *moral incendiaries*, that they shall not be permitted to throw their fire brands into your community, and reduce to one moral ruin, your altars, your temples, and your domestic hearths. *Infidelity* is a weed which is not congenial to our soil. It is an exotic. Do not transplant it into your moral garden: it will extirpate every wholesome and beauteous plant until it grows into a tree, which overshadowng your noble city, illimitable in point of time, and which no ingenuity can evade. Do this, and you will deserve the thanks of your fellow citizens. If I shall have been, in the slightest degree, instrumental in producing the result, I shall esteem it the best action of my life, for the proudest epitaph which could be inscribed on my tomb, would be

"Here lies one who was instrumental
"In arresting the progress of infidelity."

I have the honor to be your fellow citizen,

E. L. FINLEY.

BALTIMORE, 27th May, 1835.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

We have seldom had our sympathies so painfully excited as they were by a most melancholy accident which occurred on Saturday evening last. A young lady, Miss Mary Jane Schlegel, of Washington, Pa. who was on a visit to some friends in this city, took a pleasure walk over Boyd's Hill, on the boundary of the city, with a juvenile associate. Returning, she descended the hill, as girls often do, in a playful manner, by "letting herself go;" but before she reached the foot, the rapidity of her descent became fearfully accelerated. She tried in vain to check herself, her feet tripped, and she pitched headlong against a jutting bank of hard clay or soap-stone. Medical aid was immediately obtained—but she died in a few minutes.—*Pitts. Journ.*

More Connecticut Speed.—We are afraid that the triumphant result of Stannard's foot race on Long Island will cause the Connecticut young men to run themselves to death. A race against time took place at Thompson in Connecticut, a few days since, the bet was, that the individual could not run 100 rods in that number of seconds. He performed the distance in 85 seconds.

The income of John Jacob Astor, of New-York, is 1,500,000 dollars every year. He receives every month 125.000 dollars, every day upwards of 4,000 dollars; and every hour upwards of 170 dollars, and every second about 5 cents. He lays down to sleep at night. He rises in the morning. His estate has been working for him, ready to put beside his dish of coffee on the breakfast table, every morning, a neat and snug sum, upwards of $1200. Pretty comfortable that, eh! aint it?—*N. Y. Jeffersonian.*

SPAIN.

Unhappy Spain, has at length (so foreign advices lately received at New York tell us,) a prospect of deliverance from her Iliad of woes; from that cloud of complicated horrors and atrocities which has so long darkened her moral atmosphere, and showered down torrents of blood shed in the deathful strife of brother against brother. The arrival of Lord Elliott from England as Mediator between the two warring parties, promises a consummation cheering to the hopes of humanity and consolatory to the heart of every true Castilian.

Agriculture.—What a noble tribute of respect and homage is paid to Agriculture, by the illustrious correspondent of Arthur Young, all may read and admire the following paragraph, but particularly the dweller in the country, and no longer pine that his lot is not cast in the fancied silken softness of a town-life:—

"The more I am acquainted with agricultural affairs," says Washington in his pure and dignified prose, "the better I am pleased with them; insomuch that I can no where find so great satisfaction as in those innocent and useful pursuits. In indulging these feelings I am led to reflect how much more delightful to the undebauched mind is the task of improvements on the earth than all the vain-glory which can be acquired from ravaging it by the most uninterrupted career of conquest."

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa. May 27, 1835.

We are informed that the locomotive engines, which were attempted to be used on the Alleghany Portage Rail-road, have in part been abandoned: perhaps from some defect in their construction, or from some deficiency in the Rail-road.

Correspondence of the U. States Gazette.

WASHINGTON, May 30, 1835.

There is a considerable want of harmony in the speculations to which the information of the result of the discussions in the French Chamber concerning the Treaty of 1831, has given rise. All would be strait forward enough but for the condition. This clogging of the grant with a condition seems to have come on the friends of General Jackson like a thunderbolt. There are among them some whose idolatry of the General is so blind and absolute, that they are shocked at the audacity of the French Parliament in daring to talk of conditions to their idol. Others there are who greatly disrelish the conditions, because it tends to prove that the Whigs exhibited more sagacity in foreseeing the consequences of the message of the President than did the administration and its friends. The latter always contended that the firmness and decision of the President would be entitled to the undivided credit of forcing France into the path of justice, while the Whigs have ever asserted that the temerity and arrogance for which the tone of the message was distinguished, were likely to raise a difficulty in the way of a favorable consideration of the claim. The latter, as is now proved, have taken the correct view of the case. How will the President now act? Will he explain or apologize? If so, in what terms and to what extent? any thing which approaches an explanation must be a backing out from the bold position which General Jackson assumed in his message. The President must satisfactorily explain away the offensive terms in which the payment of the debt was demanded, or *else* there shall be no payment made. Can the President do this without compromising the character of the country; and thus putting it into the power of his political opponents to charge him, reasonably and justly, with deficiency of reason or discretion? One opinion which prevails here is that the President will not make any explanation, but will rather provoke the consequences of a refusal, even to the *ultima ratio*. Others entertain the belief that he will explain, and that the explanation will be easy to the Government of France, who are ready to be satisfied with a little, and I am myself inclined to this opinion. Should it turn out otherwise, Congress must be called together, unless General Jackson should prefer that the claimants wait another year before a final adjustment of the matter. The tone adopted in France respecting Mr. Livingston, will, it is said, add to the embarrassment of the President's situation, as there has been for some time past, a coolness existing towards that gentleman, among those who possess the ear and control the acts of General Jackson. He will therefore be dropped easily, and after the most approved mode adopted relative to those who have had the reward of their services, and of whom nothing further is required or desired. In a few days, the tone of the Globe will indicate the course about to be taken. The President has Amos Kendall and Mr. Woodbury with him, and he will not care to do it whatever are the sentiments of the absent members of the Cabinet. They will give in their adhesion without permitting their consciences to be improperly obtrusive on the subject.

I am inclined to believe that the recovery of the venerable Chief Justice Marshall from his indisposition has been a disappointment to the President and his secret advisers. During the prevalence of the impression that the Head of the Judiciary was in danger, it is said that the question of his successor was seriously agitated, and that, like all other questions considered by the Cabal, it was agitated chiefly in reference to its political effect. A new judicial construction of the Constitution, to square with the views and designs of the present Chief Magistrate and his party, has been a desideratum with them, and is essential to the success of their ulterior objects. They have advanced a step, in securing two of the Judges. The appointment of a third of the same class of political opinions, to succeed Judge Duval, will bring these artful schemers frightfully near a majority. Should the venerable Chief Justice be snatched from us, (an event which is contemplated by good citizens with daily apprehension) and Thomas H. Benton be placed in his situation, as is said to be determined on, our government would be as thoroughly revolutionized, in fact, as that of Great Britain is at this moment. In expectation, books and authorities would be thrown aside, and every thing will be commenced *de novo*.

COL. R. M. JOHNSON.

We are not surprised that the Virginia and other delegations should have felt repugnance to accept this gentleman as their candidate for the Vice-Presidency. There are circumstances in his history which should forever debar him from the high office of Vice-President; and we are surprised that any body of *free-men* should have so far lost their self respect as to have permitted his name to be presented to the American people. Something is certainly due to the moral feelings of the community—to the organization of Society—to those more correct and refined sentiments which have scouted Fanny Wrightism and amalgamation.

Balt. Chron.

France and the United States—the course of Mr. CLAY.

There appears to be but one opinion in relation to the late difficulty between France and the United States. All concur in the belief that there will be no further trouble——that the amendment of Gen Valaze will not in the slightest degree affect the adjustment of the question. The amendment is to this effect:

"The payments to be effected in execution of the first article of the present Bill, shall take place only after the French Government shall have received satisfactory explanations as to the message of the President of the U. States, dated December 2, 1834."

The New York American well observes, that it would be a full and complete answer on our part, to the requisition of this amendment, to recall and reiterate the following declaration, which in the President's annual message, immediately follows the recommendation, that in a certain contingency, reprisals be resorted to:

"Such a measure ought not to be considered by France as a menace. Her pride and power are too well known, to expect any thing from her fears, and preclude the nesessity of a declaration, that nothing partaking of the character of intimidation is intended by us."

Having held the above language in his message, and at a moment when he was somewhat irritated at the delay of France, the President will not hesitate to repeat it, now that the representatives of the French people have, by such a large majority, voted the money due, the principal as well as the interest. Indeed, we think, he owes it to himself and to his country, as well as to the nation with which we have so long been on terms of amity, to say something, now that the storm has gone by, calculated to soothe, and to shew the French people that we are perfectly satisfied—ready and willing to extend the hand of reconciliation—to forget the slight cause of difference that so lately existed between us.

We cannot dismiss this subject without saying a word in relation to that able and truly patriotic statesman, Mr. CLAY, who took the responsibility of advising a pacific course, when many of his own friends, among them Mr. Webster and Mr. Adams, had not made up their minds on the subject. It will be remembered, that he was chairman of the committee of Foreign Affairs, and made the first report to the Senate in relation to that portion of the President's Message, suggesting reprisals. His report was adopted unanimously, and as it reached France long before the question was decided, made a most favorable impression upon the public mind. It was followed up with a similar proceeding on the part of the House of Representatives, and thus both branches of the American Congress adopted the course suggested and advocated by the distinguished statesman of Kentucky—a course, that all concede averted the storm that at one time threatened to plunge the country into all the horrors of a ruthless and bloody war.—"Render unto Cæsar," &c.

Inq. & Cour.

The Territory in Dispute.

The disputed territory about which Michigan and Ohio are so fiercely contending, comprises a tract 70 miles long, from east to west, and about 11 miles wide at its eastern extremity, and 7 at its western. It commands the entrance of the great Maumee river, or Miami of the Lake. There are two villages on it, both in the eastern part, viz: Toledo, containing 70 or 80 houses, (all built within two years,) and another about 8 miles west of Toledo, much smaller. Toledo is on the north side of the Maumee river, 6 miles from its mouth, and is understood to be owned principally by an association of mercantile gentlemen in the city of New York. It is in the township of Port Lawrence, and is located where the name appears on the maps. Large quantities of land in that township were purchased a few years ago from Government, in the belief that a canal would shortly be made from Lake Erie, by the Maumee River to the Wabash, a work to which Ohio, it is said, has given her pledge, and which is now in progress in Indiana. It is feared that if Michigan obtains this territory, the canal will not be made, as that portion only of her citizens who live within the territory would be benefitted; and hence their desire to be attached to Ohio, to which State, the canal would be a source of boundless prosperity.

Prin. Whig.

Natural Philosophy.—In illustration of the importance of being acquainted with the philosophy of the atmosphere, the following anecdote is given in 'Dick, on the Improvement of Society:'

A respectable gentleman of landed property, in one of the middle counties of Scotland, applied to a friend of mine, a lecturer on Chemistry and Natural Philosophy, in order to obtain his advice respecting a pump-well which he had lately constructed at a considerable expense. He told him, that, notwithstanding every exertion, he could not obtain a drop of water from the spout, although he was quite sure there was plenty of water in the well, and although he had plastered it all around, and blocked up every crevice. When my friend inspected the pump, he suspected that the upper part of the pump was air-tight, and consequently, that the atmospheric pressure could not act on the surface of the water in the well. He immediately ordered a hole to be bored adjacent to the spout of the pump, when the air rushed in with considerable force; and, on pumping, the water flowed copiously from the spout. The gentleman was both overjoyed and astonished; but it is somewhat astonishing that neither he nor his neighbors, nor any of the workmen who had been employed in its construction, should have been able to point out the cause of the defect; but, on the other hand, should have taken the very opposite means for remedying it, namely, by plastering up every crevice, so as to produce a kind of vacuum within the well. This, and similar facts, show how little progress scientific knowledge has yet made, even among the middle classes of the community.

From the Baltimore American.

Cutulre of Tea.—We find, in the last number of the Westminster Review, the fullest and most interesting account we have ever met with, of the nature and culture of tea, a commodity which forms the chief bond of connexion between the empire of China, with its population of three hundred and fifty millions, and the rest of the world.

The tea plant is a bushy evergreen shrub, which, if permitted to attain its natural size, will grow to the height of 12 feet. In botany it constitutes by itself a distinct genus, of which there is but a single species, the plants yielding the different kinds of black and green teas being in reality no more than permanent varieties, the result of long culture. The plant has been cultivated in China from time immemorial.——The latitudes in which it thrives best are from 23 to 30 North. Like the vine, it is cultivated on the sides of hills, in preference to plains. It is raised from the seed, and yields its first crop in from two to three years.——When the best teas are raised, the plant is carefully pruned, and prevented from attaining a height exceeding two or three feet. The production of good tea depends upon soil, locality, and season, fully as much as that of good wine. Like it, too, the produce varies according to the care with which the crop is collected and prepared for use. From the same plant are commonly taken, in each season, four crops, which is another cause of variety in tea as it appears in the market. The younger the leaves the higher is the flavor. The earliest crop is taken in the beginning of Spring, and the last in August.

The growth of teas of sufficiently high flavor to keep for a considerable time, and fit in consequence for exportation, was for a long time confined ot two Provinces, Fokien, which yielded black tea, and Kianguan, which yielded green tea. Of late years, owing to the great demand for teas in Europe and America, the culture has been extended to three additional provinces. The two original provinces, however, produce the best: the worst comes from the district of Woping, in Canton.

In China, contrary to the usage of the other great depotisms of Asia, the soil is private property, and is very minutely subdivided. The leaves of the tea plant are picked up by the cultivator's family, and conveyed at once in a fresh state to the market, where they are purchased by a particular class of dealers, who dry them under a shed, and in this imperfect state of preparation dispose of them to a second and higher class of traders, who sort the teas according to their qualities, and after completing the process of manufacture, pack them in chests. The tea arrives at Canton about the middle of October, and the business period of the trade exists from that time to the end of December. The traders in green tea amount in number to about four hundred: the dealers in black are less numerous, but more wealthy. They accompany their chests, carried mostly by porters, from distances of seven hundred miles to Canton. In Canton the sorts quoted for export do not exceed fifteen in number, about eight of which are black and six green, the prices varying from twelve to sixty cents a pound.

In regard to the consumption of tea in different countries, the writer remaaks, that all the nations of Asia east of Siam and Camboia are what may be termed habitual and immemorial consumers of tea. With the Chinese themselves the teapot is in constant requisition, from morning till night, with persons of both sexes, of all ages, and all conditions.

They use it always without milk, and frequently without sugar. Supposing—what is a very reasonable supposition—that each inhabitant on an average drinks twice as much as each inhabitant of Great Britain, the annual consumption in China would be half a million of tons.

The use of tea in Europe commenced about one hundred and eighty-five years ago, and in this time the consumption has raised from a nameless fraction to nearly thirty thousand tons. A greater quantity is consumed in Great Britain than in all the rest of Europe and America. As to the question whether China will be able to supply any great quantity in proportion to the increased demand, the writer in the Review thinks there is no doubt but it will.——The culture, which was extended from two to five provinces, to meet European demand, can be extended to many others. The land on which the tea is cultivated consists of hills and mountains of no remarkable fertility, and not suited for the production of corn. Of these, notwithstanding the highly cultivated state of the plains and valleys of China, there is much unoccupied.

The effects of tea upon the human frame are those of a very gentle stimulant, producing an exhilaration of spirits. It is to this alone that it owes its general adoption. The diversity in the flavor of the different varieties, is probably fully as great as in the different varieties of wine. The Chinese themselves, and the oriental nations generally, hardly consume any think but black tea. The English consume one part of green to four parts of black. The Americans, on the contrary, consume two parts of green to one of black.

Coal Trade of Pennsylvania.—The vast increase of this trade, within a few years, renders all authentic details relating to it a subject of general interest; and in proof of this increase, it is only necessary to state, that, in the year 1820 no more than 365 tons of anthracite coal found their way to market from the Lehigh mines, while in 1834 the quantity sold amounted to 374,222 tons, of which 106,500 were from the Lehigh, 225,242 from the Schuylkill, and 43,700 from the Lackawana, mines. The Schuylkill mines having been opened for the market for the first time in 1825, and the Lackawanna in 1829.

The Lehigh Company employ on the Lehigh canal and the Delaware 275 boats, and others are employed by individuals. On the Morris Canal, there are 250 boats, employed in this trade. The number of vessels laden with coal at Philadelphia and Bristol, in 1834 was 469. The amount of Lehigh coal shipped coast-wise during the same year, was 32,154 tons, of which 24,000 tons were shipped from Newark.

The value of improvements and property connected with and arising from the anthracite coal trade of Pennsylvania, in the three great coal fields, is estimated by a Committee of the Legislature of that State as follows, viz: rail-roads and canals made by companies and individuals, including part of the State canals, 489 miles, $6,750,937 42; collieries, boats, cars, &c. 1,270,280; capital invested in coal lands, 4,900,000; mining capital, 480,000; value of towns in the coal fields, 2,375,000; making an aggregate of $19,186,217 42; to which may be added the value of the store houses, wharves, landings, &c. in Philadelphia, N. York, and other places, together with the value of vessels and capital employed in shipping coal.

The bituminous coal lands in Pennsylvania are supposed by the same committee to comprehend an extent of 21,000 square miles, and the anthracite of 975 square miles. Since the opening of the anthracite coal trade in 1820, its average increase has been 33 per cent. The committee believe that it will continue to increase, during the next ten years, in the same ratio; in which case the consumption in 1845 will be 10,510,980 tons, the value of which, at $5 per ton, will, be $52,544,450. Supposing the increase not to exceed one-half of the above estimate, the trade that year, in the article of coal alone, will amount in value to twenty-six millions of dollars.

Phil. Gaz.

The Romans are said to have used butter only as a medicine.

Washington News.——We are often indebted to distant papers for news from our own Metropolis, furnished by persons in this city, who make it their business to ferret out whatever is calculated to impart interest to their correspondence.——Thus we find in the New York Journal of Commerce of the latest date, the following letter, embracing a variety of facts, rumors, and speculations, some of which we have reason to believe to be true, and others of which may be so, for aught we know to the contrary:—*Nat. Int.*

WASHINGTON, May 30, 1835.

The President has issued an edict in reference to the morals and deportment of the Clerks and Officers of the several Departments of the Government. I am told by a person who saw one of the Circulars addressed to the Heads of Departments, &c. that a monthly report is directed to be made of the moral habits of each clerk and public officer, and that they are also enjoined to pay their debts on pain of immediate removal. Some resignations and some unexpected *payments* have, it is said, already resulted from this decided step. Many removals are also spoken of as being unavoidable on the same score. The Commissioner of the Land Office, Judge HAYWARD, is undoubtedly about to resign or be removed.——Some say that he will remain in office till the 1st of August; others, that he will leave it on Monday next. Mr. ———, now Chief Clerk of the ——— Department, is mentioned as his successor; but I imagine that the place will be given to some individual who is more conspicuous for party services.

There is no truth in the rumored resignation of Mr. FORSYTH. So far from taking offence at the promotion of Mr. KENDALL, he was consulted in reference to that appointment, and expressed his approbation of it before it was made.

Very little is said here in relation to the French Indemnity Bill. Mr. LIVINGSTON'S arrival is waited for with some anxiety. Till then, no opinion in regard to the character of the "satisfactory explanation" expected and required by France, can be formed. It is evident, however, that the public men here are disposed to treat the matter lightly. It may turn out to be a more serious matter than they expect. It is the opinion of some men of discernment here, who have had opportunities of conversing on the subject with the members of the Cabinet, that we are now nearer to a war with France than we were before the bill was passed.

The New York American contains an abstract of the Annual Report of the American Temperance Society, by which it appears that there are State Temperance Societies in every State, but one, of the Union; that there are eight thousand local Societies; and that twelve hundred American vessels are now navigating the Ocean without the use of alcohol.

Be careful what you say to Printers.—Not long since, a *promising* citizen on familiar terms with a printer, on opening his morning paper, read to his utter astonishment, his own name in the following connexion:

"Died at his residence in this town, yesterday, Mr. —— ———, aged ——, a promising citizen, much lamented."

Not being fully convinced of the truth of the statement, he with all speed repaired to the office to ascertain the author of the deadly libel.——"What! you here!" says Typo. "Did you not say that if you lived you would fulfil your promise last night? You must be in error, sir, if you are a man of your word, you must have died—go home and be buried."

The man was reminded of his remissness, and we never heard that he ever forgot his promise to the printer. He was better pleased with the joke when he learned that his death was only inserted in the copy which was sent him.

If I were a preacher, I would say more than many of them do of the use and necessity of religion in this world, even for worldly use. How necessary religion is for a State! If I were an Infidel, I would lock the foul secret in my own bosom. Religion purifies the feeling and temper of a man, lifts him far above ordinary mortals in all his conceptions. William Wirt always appeared more than mortal, though I do believe the world over-rated him in his talents,—and for the reason, that they so much loved the purity of the man. Religion is every thing to woman. Nothing is more disgusting than a syllable of disrespect uttered against institutions which are the stay and the staff of woman. A woman never appears so lovely as when she is at her prayers. A mother's word, a mother's prayers have more sway over the son than the homilies of the pulpit. The simple phrases from her will draw a tear that no eloquence can bring forth.

"You may boast of the nineteenth century, and say such things cannot happen to day, but men of Cromwell's time boasted equally of the spirit of the seventeenth, and were equally confident that liberty was eternal. And even at this day have we not seen in France how impotent is *mere* opinion? Are not the ordinances virtually carried away? And why? Because the French parted with the power out of their own hands, under the idea that public opinion was a power sufficient in itself. When the man first persuaded the horse to try *(by way of experiment)* the saddle and bridle, what was his argument? "My friend you are much stronger than I am, you can kick me off again, if you do not like me—your will is quite enough to dislodge me, come—open your mouth; Lord have mercy, what fine teeth!—how you could bite if I displease you! So old boy." What's the moral? The man is riding the horse to-day."—*Bulwer.*

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AN[illegible] SENTINEL.

[illegible]ITOR AND PROPRIETOR. Advertisements, $1 per square for 3 weeks—25 cts. per s. for each cont.

"YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXTS."—*Washington.*

[illegible]ONDAY, JUNE 15, 1835. NO. 88.

DREADFUL EARTHQUAKE.

Destruction of the city Conception and its port Talcahuana.

We have received, by the ship Coral, Capt. Whitton, arrived at New Bedford 68 days from Talcahuana, intelligence of an awful earthquake, which destroyed the port of Talcahuana, the city of Conception, and more than 30 villages lying between the Pacific and the Andes.—The number of lives lost had not been ascertained when the Coral sailed. There were but two other ships in the harbor at the time, namely, the Milton and Nile. A small schooner was driven from her anchorage, and drifted over the town, the sea rushing upon the land in great waves, after the first shock, rising twenty-five or thirty feet, and sweeping away the ruins. Many lives were saved by the active exertions of the crews of the three American ships. The Coral sailed on the 6th of March, up to which time, the shocks continued every day, but with diminished violence. From 4 to 500 persons were believed to have perished in the villages.

A gentleman who was an eye witness of this terrible calamity, describes it as follows.

"The morning of the 20th was clear & serene, but it will prove an ever memorable day to the miserable people now inhabiting the border hills in this vicinity. The first shock commenced at 20 minutes past 11 o'clock, and lasted with but slight intermission for 47 minutes, causing the hills and valleys to rise and fall like the waves of the ocean. During the continuance of the first shock, which was much the most severe, I expected to be destroyed every moment—it was almost impossible to keep upright.

Talcahuana is completely destroyed—the buildings were not only shaken down, but the ruins of houses, stores, &c. were completely swept away afterwards by the sea, which retired about 15 minutes after the first shock, leaving the shipping entirely dry, at anchor in the harbor—it came in again in about two minutes, to the height of 25 feet above the usual mark, overwhelming the whole place. Men, women and children fled for the mountains, but many were overtaken and swept to the ocean by the receding waves, which completed the entire destruction of the town, depriving hundreds of people of their second garments—many who were in good circumstances are now completely destitute. Furniture of all kinds was carried away with the houses; not even leaving a vestige to inform the owner of the situation of his former residence. It would require an eye witness to be made acquainted with the complete destruction of the town by this awful calamity.

Conception, a city containing about 25,000 inhabitants, is one complete heap of ruins—the houses being chiefly built of brick. There is not one solitary building left standing within the limits of the city, and for leagues around. The shock came from a southeast direction, and in its way destroyed every thing. A number of small towns have been heard from—Chillian, Salen, Armadeau, Lingus, Envas, Peusul, St. Carlos, Vallaya and Armyles were destroyed.

The number of lives lost could not be correctly ascertained. A new cathedral, building in Conception, buried twenty workmen in its ruins.

The New Bedford Gazette describes the dreadful catastrophe in the following manner:

The shocks continued (three or four every day) up to the time the ship left. On the 22d, a large portion of the island Caracana, at the mouth of the bay, was swallowed up. On the 5th of March, it was stated there, that from 25 to 30 towns, besides many small villages between Conception and the Cordilleras, were scenes of complete ruin. From four to five hundred lives were lost just in that section of country—but the extent of the suffering is not yet known—probably twice that number have been buried in the ruins.

The condition of the people who formerly inhabited spacious and convenient dwellings, where now not even a brick is left to mark the spot, is one of the utmost suffering. The poor people who lived in the country in small reed huts have suffered but little. The houses withstood the shocks, and to them is preserved a roof for shelter. Those who fled to the hills, erected little shantees, on the spots of land least broken up, and were compelled to be constantly at work procuring the food necessary to satisfy hunger.

The scene during the first shock was appalling. The trembling of every thing around—the boiling of the sea, as when water is heated over a fire—the earth opening wide, giving forth the most terrific moans, and laboring with eternal fires. Buildings tottering in every direction, and whole blocks of brick dwellings rock to their foundation. In their fall they meet others, and all as if locked in death, sink with a trembling crash, into the gaping earth, leaving no trace of their existence save memory, and the smoke and ashes which arise from the confusion. The scene was one of thrilling and awful sublimity.

When the first intimation of the breaking up of the convulsed earth was received by the inhabitants of the cities and towns, they, struck with horror, ran into the middle of the wide streets and knelt in fervent prayer to God to save them from the threatening destruction. Our informant, who was among the number, says that he saw families run from their doors, and just as they left their thresholds their buildings mostly of brick came tumbling down after them. It is a most fortunate thing for the people of the country, that the shock came at mid-day.—Had it taken place in the middle hour of night, they would have been compelled to flee for safety without even the one suit of clothes they now have, making their sufferings much greater.

It is a matter of history, that between the years 1520 and 1752, five great earthquakes occurred in Chili. That on the 15th of March, 1657, destroyed a great part of the capital; that on the 18th of June, 1730, drove the sea against the city of Conception, and overthrew its walls; and that on the 26th of May, 1751, completely destroyed that city, which was again inundated by the sea, and levelled with the ground all the fortresses and villages lying between lat. 34 and 40 South. The shocks continued at intervals more than a month. Not an individual human life, however, was lost on this occasion, except some invalids who were drowned in Conception. In 1751, Conception was rebuilt on the north side of the river Biobio, about a league from the sea.

ANNAPOLIS, May 30.

A party of pleasure, including the family of Col. WALBACH, commandant of Fort Severn, embarked on Monday last, and after spending a delightful day upon the water, rambling over the beautiful green banks of the Severn, and partaking of a repast upon the shores of the Round Bay, the schooner was returning with the party in the evening, when a sudden flaw of wind struck her—the main boom jibbed, and carried one of the young ladies overboard. Quick as thought, Lieut. J. J. B. W[illegible]ach, of the U. States Navy, plunged after the river to save her. The spring by which he designed to throw himself as near as possible to her, owing to a sudden careen of the vessel, was the means of plunging him to a great depth. When he rose, the object of his anxiety was no longer to be seen. Nearing the spot, however, she was discerned sinking below the waves. On being brought up, she very naturally clung to the only object within reach, for safety, but unfortunately in such a manner as to deprive him of the power of motion, necessary to keep above water. In a short time both sunk together.

Rallying his strength, with an effort, he rose again with his fair charge, and not only sustained her long enough for her to breathe afresh, but with the utmost presence of mind, made dispositions to keep afloat; but entangled with clothes, and disabled from motion, his buoyance soon, of course, became exhausted, and both again disappeared.

It occurred to Lieut. W. as he sunk, to endeavor to reach the bottom, in order to obtain an impetus for re-ascending, but the depth was found too great, there being 24 feet of water. It was probably with the last remains of strength that another exertion enabled him to regain the surface with his fair companion. But they sunk again. His brother, Lieut. of the U. States Army, who had been at the head of the boat when the accident occurred, on perceiving those overboard sprang into the river, and reached the parties at this critical moment. In the act of bringing them up to the surface, the young lady insensibly placed her hand upon *his* head, so as effectually to keep him under water. In this position, however, he retained his presence of mind, and by swimming under water with his brother's hand upon his shoulder, contrived to sustain both for a considerable, and to them all, a most eventful space. All three, however, became exhausted, and had sunk a full arm's length, when the Captain of the schooner,* having succeeded in rounding his boat to, and launching a small crazy *punt* from her deck, arrived just in time to reach one of the party, and thereby bringing them all up to the surface. The first breath of returning life in the young Naval Officer, was to sing out a direction to the raw hands thus left to manage the schooner, and which was now at a considerable distance, to "*haul that jib to windward, and put down the helm.*" One of the officers laying hold of the little boat on one side, and the other on the other, they contrived to steady it so that the Captain could draw the lady on board without capsizing it—and in that posture they were paddled to the Schooner, & received on board.

It was no other than "the kind little Cherub which sits smiling aloft," that turned the agonizing scene of suspense, which had lasted for nearly half an hour, and in which the father, mother, and sisters of the family, all participated, to one of mutual and most heart-felt gratulations, in which, as we write the account, we most cordially associate.

Republican.

*Captain Charles McDowning, of the schooner Comet. He behaved admirably throughout. A Sailor every inch of him.

Integrity.—The first great maxim of human conduct, that which it is all important to impress on the understanding of young men, and recommend to their hearty adoption, is, in all circumstances, and under every emergency, to preserve a clean heart, and an honest purpose. Integrity, firm integrity, is that quality which, of all others, raises man to the highest dignity of his nature, and fits him to adorn and bless the sphere in which he is appointed to move. Without it, neither genius nor learning, neither the gifts of God, nor human exertion, can avail aught for the accomplishment of the great objects of human existence.

There was cut, the past winter, from one acre of land in the Taunton and Raynham Tract, State of Maine, 227,000 feet of timber. The Tract was sold within three years at the rate of two dollars per acre!

Durable Whitewash.—By saturating the water in which the lime is to be slacked, with common salt, a whitewash may be made, which will neither crack nor rub off on one's hands or clothes.

ADAMS SENTINEL.

GETTYSBURG, Pa. June 8, 1835.

Flour in Baltimore $5 75.

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Joseph J. Kuhn, Brigade Inspector.

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The Harrisburg Intelligencer is out for a State Convention to nominate Harrison.

From the Maine Farmer.

APPLE TREES BEARING ALTERNATE YEARS.

Those who have had any thing to do with Orchards, or who have paid any attention to apple trees, know very well that some trees will not bear a full crop every year. The cause of this is, probably, the exhaustion of the trees during the bearing year. In those years the tree hangs full—indeed all its powers are put forth to bear and ripen such a heavy crop; and this expense of sap, or other matter, so exhausts the system that it takes a year of rest to bring up its energies. This may or may not be the true cause; at any rate, the fact is well known; and many who have good varieties of apples, have regretted that they could not change this state of things in regard to particular trees, and have a crop every year.

A gentleman, well known as a successful orchardist, informs us, that he has succeeded in changing this habit, in a variety of Juneatings, which he had in his orchard, which bore alternately. He did it in the following manner:

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Not a hundred miles from West Chester, and less than one hundred years ago, and within the recollection of most who live within our vicinity, a camp-meeting of the members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was held. Thereat, were found the aged and young, the man of tonbusiness, and the man of leisure, as well havin the female worshipper, who assembled —and wate a little season to the God they under the surtito set themselves apart fo soon remedied, and he found a firm footing on the bed of the river. A tube of India rubber, attached to an air-pump, supplies him with air for breathing. He made repeated signals, by means of a rope, for larger quantities of this necessary vital element; and the bystanders could not but entertain an apprehension that, by some accident happening to the pump, the poor fellow might possibly be strangled for want of breath. The motion of the pump was quickened, and the man fully supplied. It was by no means an agreeable sight.

We understood that on Wednesday, this same man was under the water an hour and a half, on Rye beach, hunting after a chain cable, lost a few weeks ago from the ship Emerald, when she went ashore; but he did not succeed in finding it.

We have no doubt but the invention of Mr. Narcross may be of much utility in recovering various articles of property that may be lost, where the water is not very deep, and that his apparatus might frequently come into profitable use.

Journal.

Early Genius.—In a late biographical sketch of "MATTHIAS, the Prophet," or rather the Impostor, which is given in the New York Morning Herald, we find the following example recorded of his early genius, and talent for humbugging weaker brothers for his own special advantage. The game thus began, was played out at "Folger Place."

Matthias (says his biographer) was at school, among a number of other boys.—One day, from some occasion or another, a few sweetmeats, confectionary, or possibly apples, were distributed among the young fellows, just as they were let loose from school. It was rather a cloudy afternoon, and the appearance of the day indicated a thunder gust. Matthias had got rid of all his share of the spoils, and immediately set himself at work to replenish his pocket from those of the other boys. They refused him. His selfish nature, even at that age, began to bud forth in strength.

"Then," said young Bob, "if you don't give me an apple a-piece, I'll make the man of the thunder-speak to you."

The boys laughed. Bob became furious. "See," said he, "that black cloud—I'll make him speak in a few minutes."

In a short time a flash of lightning broke the cloud: it was followed by a heavy peal of thunder. Some of the younger boys got frightened. "Bob," said they, "do you know the man in the thunder?" "He is my uncle," said Bob.

The young fellows handed over the remains of the spoils to the little rogue in blue breeches, without another word.

DAVID ZIEGLER.
Gettysburg, June 8. 3t

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of *NANCY SHEPHERD*, late of Hamiltonban township, Adams county, deceased, are requested to discharge the same on or before the *first of December next*; and those who have claims are desired to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

DAVID WITHEROW, *Ex'r.*
June 8. 6t

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of *JOHN CLINE*, late of Menallen township, Adams county, deceased, are requested to discharge the same on or before the *first of August next*; and those who have claims are desired to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

JOSEPH CLINE, } *Ex'rs.*
JESSE CLINE, }
June 8. 6t

LAND FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers at Private Sale, a small TRACT of LAND, situate in Cumberland township, Adams county, containing **31 *Acres***, of which about 10 are cleared. The improvements are a

1½ STORY HOUSE, Log Barn, and a log Shop.—There is a good well of excellent water. Marsh-creek runs through the tract.—The terms will be moderate.

If the above Property is not sold before the *15th of August next*, it will be offered at Public Sale, on said day, on the premises.

HENRY GIPE.
June 8. 3t

LOT FOR SALE.

IN pursuance of an Order of Orphans' Court of Adams county, will be exposed to Public Sale, on *Saturday the 1st day of August next*, at the Court-house in the borough of Gettysburg,

A Lot of Ground,

situate near the East end of York-street in said Borough—late the property of SAMUEL A. COBEAN, deceased.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock of said day, when attendance will be given, and the terms made known by

[illegible]
June 8. ts

MINERAL WATER,

PREPARED in Stone-ware Vessels, kept constantly at the Apothecary and Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
June 8. tf

A CASTLE WELL DEFENDED.

We find in "The Insurgents," a novel founded on Shay's rebellion in Massachusetts, the following very clever description of the defence of Job Shattuck's house in Middlesex county, by his wife and son, the latter only thirteen years of age. Shattuck himself had just escaped to the wood, when a party of some forty horsemen armed with pistols and swords approached and demanded entrance.

'By what authority?' asked Mrs. Shattuck from an upper window.

'By authority, Madam, of the commonwealth of Massachusetts.'

'That won't do,' said Mrs. Shattuck, 'my husband is gone from home, and I can't admit any body, if they come with authority from all the commonwealths in the world. This house is his castle and I mean to defend it.'

This was uttered by a delicate and rather pretty looking woman, who had a musket loaded and primed in her hand, ready to make good her word. She was as warmly opposed to the government as her husband, and had often declared that she would take up arms, if she were a man.—Being a woman she had nevertheless resolved to stand a vigorous siege.

'This is too bad,' said the commanding officer. 'I dare say the villain lies concealed in the house. Capt. North, pass round to the other door and burst it in.'

Accordingly the Captain with about 10 men, took up some logs of wood lying there and proceeded to execute the order. But the moment they stepped up, within striking distance, a shrill boyish voice was heard from a small window over it, as follows:

'Mister you needn't come any nigher; if you do, I'll let drive this pistol right into your gizard, I tell ye. What you going about there?'

They looked up, and to their amazement saw a little red-cheeked, fair-haired urchin of 13, pointing a pistol at their ranks. They could not refrain from a general burst of laughter.

'Oh, little man, don't fire off that great gun. It 'll kick you over as sure as death. Go and give it to your mamma—go, that's a good boy!'

'You go to grass!' said the boy coolly, taking deliberate aim meanwhile at the two foremost men, who kept advancing with a heavy log between them to batter the door with.

'Stand back, or I'll let her off—I will sir,' said the juvenile hero.

SAMUEL [illegible] another step or
June 8.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

Messrs. Dickey & Himes

WOULD respectfully give notice to the public, that they are now prepared to supply Country Teachers and Retailers of Books with EMERSON'S *READER and ARITHMETIC* at wholesale prices, as also with a general assortment of other SCHOOL BOOKS.
June 8. tf

Oil of Celsus,

For Beautifying and Preserving

HUMAN HAIR.

PREVENTING the hair from falling off, (particularly after sickness,) promoting the growth of the hair, and preserving its color—prepared only by WILLIAM GOODRIDGE, York, Pennsylvania. Sold at the Apothecary and Drug Store of *S. H. BUEHLER.*
June 8. tf

Morrison's Pills.

The Hygeia Universal Medicine

OF THE

BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH.

REMOVING all obstructions in the intestines, thoroughly cleansing the bowels, giving purity to the blood, and thereby promoting its free circulation. Striking at the root of *all diseases*, and is good in all cases, giving rest, appetite and strength. For Sale at the Apothecary of

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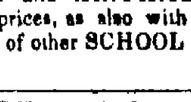
Gettysburg & Hagers-Town



LINE OF STAGES.

THE public are informed, that a line of Stages has commenced running three times a week between Gettysburg and Hagers-Town, connecting with the Philadelphia line at the former place, and with the Wheeling line at the latter—ensuring a prompt passage from Philadelphia to Wheeling.

JOHN B. MARSH.
June 1. 4t

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of *MARY JOURDAN*, late of the borough of Gettysburg, deceased, are hereby notified to pay the same to the subscriber, on or before the *first of July next*. And those persons having claims against said deceased, are desired to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.

JAMES RUSSELL, *Adm'r.*
May 18. 6t

Novel Spectacle.—The Ogdensburg Times states that a [illegible] which he will sell low [illegible] tion, [illegible] said the juvenile hero.

ADAMS SENTINEL.

GETTYSBURG, Pa. June 8, 1835.

DREADFUL EARTHQUAKE.

Destruction of the city Conception and its port Talcahuana.

We have received, by the ship Coral, Capt. Whitten, arrived at New Bedford in 85 days from Talcahuana, intelligence of an awful earthquake, which destroyed the port of Talcahuana, the city of Conception, and more than 30 villages lying between the Pacific and the Andes.—The number of lives lost had not been ascertained when the Coral sailed. There were but two other ships in the harbor at the time, namely, the Milton and Nile. A small schooner was driven from her anchorage, and drifted over the town, the sea rushing upon the land in great waves, after the first shock, rising twenty-five or thirty feet, and sweeping away the ruins. Many lives were saved by the active exertions of the crews of the three American ships. The Coral sailed on the 6th of March, up to which time, the shocks continued every day, but with diminished violence. From 4 to 500 persons were believed to have perished in the villages.

A gentleman who was an eye witness of this terrible calamity, describes it as follows.

"The morning of the 20th was clear & serene, but it will prove an ever memorable day to the miserable people now inhabiting the border hills in this vicinity. The first shock commenced at 20 minutes past 11 o'clock, and lasted with but slight intermission for 47 minutes, causing the hills and valleys to rise and fall like the waves of the ocean. During the continuance of the first shock, which was much the most severe, I expected to be destroyed every moment—it was almost impossible to keep upright.

Talcahuana is completely destroyed—the buildings were not only shaken down, but the ruins of houses, stores, &c. were completely swept away afterwards by the sea, which retired about 15 minutes after the first shock, leaving the shipping entirely dry, at anchor in the harbor—it came in again in about two minutes, to the height of 25 feet above the usual mark, overwhelming the whole place. Men, women and children fled for the mountains, but many were overtaken and swept to the ocean by the receding waves, which completed the entire destruction of the town, depriving hundreds of people of their second garments—many who were in good circumstances are now completely destitute. Furniture of all kinds was carried away with the houses; not even leaving a vestige to inform the owner of the situation of his former residence. It would require an eye witness to be made acquainted with the complete destruction of the town by this awful calamity.

Conception, a city containing about 25,000 inhabitants, is one complete heap of ruins—the houses being chiefly built of brick. There is not one solitary building left standing within the limits of the city, and for leagues around. The shock came from a southeast direction, and in its way destroyed every thing. A number of small towns have been heard from—Chillian, Salen, Armadeau, Lingus, Envas, Peusul, St. Carlos, Vallaya and Armyles were destroyed.

The number of lives lost could not be correctly ascertained. A new cathedral, building in Conception, buried twenty workmen in its ruins.

The New Bedford Gazette describes the dreadful catastrophe in the following manner:

The shocks continued (three or four every day) up to the time the ship left. On the 22d, a large portion of the island Caracana, at the mouth of the bay, was swallowed up. On the 5th of March, it was stated there, that from 25 to 30 towns, besides many small villages between Conception and the Cordilleras, were scenes of complete ruin. From four to five hundred lives were lost just in that section of country—but the extent of the suffering is not yet known—probably twice that number have been buried in the ruins.

The condition of the people who formerly inhabited spacious and convenient dwellings, where now not even a brick is left to mark the spot, is one of the utmost suffering. The poor people who lived in the country in small reed huts have suffered but little. The houses withstood the shocks, and to them is preserved a roof for shelter. Those who fled to the hills, erected little shanteos, on the spots of land least broken up, and were compelled to be constantly at work procuring the food necessary to satisfy hunger.

The scene during the first shock was appalling. The trembling of every thing around—the boiling of the sea, as when water is heated over a fire—the earth opening wide, giving forth the most terrific moans, and laboring with eternal fires. Buildings tottering in every direction, and whole blocks of brick dwellings rock to their foundation. In their fall they meet others, and all as if locked in death, sink with a trembling crash, into the gaping earth, leaving no trace of their existence save memory, and the smoke and ashes which arise from the confusion. The scene was one of thrilling and awful sublimity.

When the first intimation of the breaking up of the convulsed earth was received by the inhabitants of the cities and towns, they, struck with horror, ran into the middle of the wide streets and knelt in fervent prayer to God to save them from the threatening destruction. Our informant, who was among the number, says that he saw families run from their doors, and just as they left their thresholds their buildings mostly of brick came tumbling down after them. It is a most fortunate thing for the people of the country, that the shock came at mid-day.—Had it taken place in the middle hour of night, they would have been compelled to flee for safety without even the one suit of clothes they now have, making their sufferings much greater.

It is a matter of history, that between the years 1520 and 1752, five great earthquakes occurred in Chili. That on the 15th of March, 1657, destroyed a great part of the capital; that on the 18th of June, 1730, drove the sea against the city of Conception, and overthrew its walls; and that on the 26th of May, 1751, completely destroyed that city, which was again inundated by the sea, and levelled with the ground all the fortresses and villages lying between lat. 34 and 40 South. The shocks continued at intervals more than a month. Not an individual human life, however, was lost on this occasion, except some invalids who were drowned in Conception. In 1751, Conception was rebuilt on the north side of the river Biobio, about a league from the sea.

ANNAPOLIS, May 30.

A party of pleasure, including the family of Col. WALBACH, commandant of Fort Severn, embarked on Monday last, and after spending a delightful day upon the water, rambling over the beautiful green banks of the Severn, and partaking of a repast upon the shores of the Round Bay, the schooner was returning with the party in the evening, when a sudden flaw of wind struck her—the main boom jibbed, and carried one of the young ladies overboard. Quick as thought, Lieut. J. J. B. W[illiam]ach, of the U. States Navy, plunged after her into the river to save her. The spring by which he designed to throw himself as near as possible to her, owing to a sudden careen of the vessel, was the means of plunging him to a great depth. When he rose, the object of his anxiety was no longer to be seen. Nearing the spot, however, she was discerned sinking below the waves. On being brought up, she very naturally clung to the only object within reach, for safety, but unfortunately in such a manner as to deprive him of the power of motion, necessary to keep above water. In a short time both sunk together.

Rallying his strength, with an effort, he rose again with his fair charge, and not only sustained her long enough for her to breathe afresh, but with the utmost presence of mind, made dispositions to keep afloat; but entangled with clothes, and disabled from motion, his buoyance soon, of course, became exhausted, and both again disappeared.

It occurred to Lieut. W. as he sunk, to endeavor to reach the bottom, in order to obtain an impetus for re-ascending, but the depth was found too great, there being 24 feet of water. It was probably with the last remains of strength that another exertion enabled him to regain the surface with his fair companion. But they sunk again. His brother, Lieut. of the U. States Army, who had been at the head of the boat when the accident occurred, on perceiving those overboard sprang into the river, and reached the parties at this critical moment. In the act of bringing them up to the surface, the young lady insensibly placed her hand upon *his* head, so as effectually to keep him under water. In this position, however, he retained his presence of mind, and by swimming under water with his brother's hand upon his shoulder, contrived to sustain both for a considerable, and to them all, a most eventful space. All three, however, became exhausted, and had sunk a full arm's length, when the Captain of the schooner,* having succeeded in rounding his boat to, and launching a small crazy *punt* from her deck, arrived just in time to reach one of the party, and thereby bringing them all up to the surface. The first breath of returning life in the young Naval Officer, was to sing out a direction to the raw hands thus left to manage the schooner, and which was now at a considerable distance, to *"haul that jib to windward, and put down the helm."* One of the officers laying hold of the little boat on one side, and the other on the other, they contrived to steady it so that the Captain could draw the lady on board without capsizing it—and in that posture they were paddled to the Schooner, & received on board.

It was no other than "the kind little Cherub which sits smiling aloft," that turned the agonizing scene of suspense, which had lasted for nearly half an hour, and in which the father, mother, and sisters of the family, all participated, to one of mutual and most heart-felt gratulations, in which, as we write the account, we most cordially associate.

Republican.

*Captain Charles McDowning, of the schooner Comet. He behaved admirably throughout. A Sailor every inch of him.

Integrity.—The first great maxim of human conduct, that which it is all important to impress on the understanding of young men, and recommend to their hearty adoption, is, in all circumstances, and under every emergency, to preserve a clean heart, and an honest purpose. Integrity, firm integrity, is that quality which, of all others, raises man to the highest dignity of his nature, and fits him to adorn and bless the sphere in which he is appointed to move. Without it, neither genius nor learning, neither the gifts of God, nor human exertion, can avail aught for the accomplishment of the great objects of human existence.

There was cut, the past winter, from one acre of land in the Taunton and Raynham Tract, State of Maine, 227,000 feet of timber. The Tract was sold within three years at the rate of two dollars per acre!

Durable Whitewash.—By saturating the water in which the lime is to be slacked, with common salt, a whitewash may be made, which will neither crack nor rub off on one's hands or clothes.

SENTINEL.

ITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Advertisements, $1 per square for 3 weeks—25 cts. per s. for each cont.

F YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXTS."—*Washington.*

ONDAY, JUNE 15, 1835. NO. 33.

Flour in Baltimore $5 75.

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Having other trees which bore alternately, but not the same year with the Juneatings, he was convinced that by engrafting the habits of the one would counteract that of the other, and a "nullification" of them be produced. Accordingly, on a bearing year of the Juneatings he took scions from them and engrafted into stocks which would that year be barren. The results, in the cases which he has tried, justifies the conclusion which he had drawn, and he has Juneatings every year.

Whether it is necessary that the scion to be engrafted, should be taken from its parent on a fruitful year or not we cannot tell; or whether this system will be attended with a similar result in all trees which bear in this way, or that have barren and fruitful years, we are unable to say. It is, however, a subject worth attending to; and we should like to learn any facts from those who have had experience in these things.

Not a hundred miles from West Chester, and less than one hundred years ago, and within the recollection of most who live within our vicinity, a camp-meeting of the members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was held. Thereat, were found the aged and young, the man of tonbusiness, and the man of leisure, as well as the female worshipper, who assembled—and wrote a little season to the God they under the surface set themselves apart for soon remedied, and he found a firm footing on the bed of the river. A tube of India rubber, attached to an air-pump, supplies him with air for breathing. He made repeated signals, by means of a rope, for larger quantities of this necessary vital element; and the bystanders could not but entertain an apprehension that, by some accident happening to the pump, the poor fellow might possibly be strangled for want of breath. The motion of the pump was quickened, and the man fully supplied. It was by no means an agreeable sight.

We understood that on Wednesday, this same man was under the water an hour and a half, on Rye beach, hunting after a chain cable, lost a few weeks ago from the ship Emerald, when she went ashore; but he did not succeed in finding it.

We have no doubt but the invention of Mr. Narcross may be of much utility in recovering various articles of property that may be lost, where the water is not very deep, and that his apparatus might frequently come into profitable use.

Journal.

Early Genius.—In a late biographical sketch of "MATTHIAS, the Prophet," or rather the Impostor, which is given in the New York Morning Herald, we find the following example recorded of his early genius, and talent for humbugging weaker brothers for his own special advantage. The game thus began, was played out at "Folger Place."

Matthias (says his biographer) was at school, among a number of other boys.—One day, from some occasion or another, a few sweetmeats, confectionary, or possibly apples, were distributed among the young fellows, just as they were let loose from school. It was rather a cloudy afternoon, and the appearance of the day indicated a thunder gust. Matthias had got rid of all his share of the spoils, and immediately set himself at work to replenish his pocket from those of the other boys. They refused him. His selfish nature, even at that age, began to bud forth in strength.

"Then," said young Bob, "if you don't give me an apple a-piece, I'll make the man of the thunder speak to you."

The boys laughed. Bob became furious. "See," said he, "that black cloud—I'll make him speak in a few minutes."

In a short time a flash of lightning broke the cloud: it was followed by a heavy peal of thunder. Some of the younger boys got frightened. "Bob," said they, "do you know the man in the thunder?" "He is my uncle," said Bob.

The young fellows handed over the remains of the spoils to the little rogue in blue breeches, without another word.

The Harrisburg Intelligencer is out for a State Convention to nominate Harrison.

FLYING MACHINE.

To endeavor to stop the progress of science, would be an attempt as futile as to prevent the earth from revolving on its axis, and proceeding in its annual course round the sun. It is equally impossible to bound the limits of human improvement. If a century ago our ancestors had been told, that towns and cities could be beautifully lighted from one common source of Gas, and that carriages could be propelled by steam at the rate of 30 miles an hour, the man who should have dared to make such statements, would have been treated as a lunatic; yet these things have been effected.

And now, a native citizen of Pittsburg, proposes to make an aerial machine, to navigate the air by steam. Let not the incredulous express his doubts, nor let the sciolist laugh and shrug his shoulders, & assume a look of deep penetration; men of unquestionable science are satisfied that the thing is practicable, and that Mr. Abraham Mason has invented and built a Flying machine.

The inventor built, by subscription, a model of it in the city of Cincinnati, but owing to the disagreement of the subscribers, the thing was left in an unfinished state and abandoned, and they violated the contract by taking the machine out of his hands. Mr. Mason now resides in his native city, and intends if he can obtain pecuniary assistance, to build one on an improved plan, (but on the same principle) that will raise its own weight with all its machinery, and himself.

The cost of the machine, he believes, will be about $1000, and in order to raise this sum the inventor proposes to have one thousand tickets of admission, and each person who subscribes one dollar receive a ticket which will admit him to see the machine when completed. Mr. Mason further proposes that the money so raised shall be placed in the hands of some responsible person, and to be drawn out as the machine progresses. Mr. Mason holds himself in readiness to exhibit his drawings, and to explain to rational inquirers, the mechanical principles on which he means to act in the construction of his newly invented aerial machine.

A Friend to Science.

Novel Spectacle.—The Ogdensburg Times states that a C[illegible] which he will sell low[illegible] tion, [illegible] said the juvenile hero.

SAMUEL [illegible] another step or

June 8.

DAVID ZIEGLER.
Gettysburg, June 8. 3t

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of *NANCY SHEPHERD*, late of Hamiltonban township, Adams county, deceased, are requested to discharge the same on or before the *first of December next*; and those who have claims are desired to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

DAVID WITHEROW, *Ex'r.*
June 8. 6t

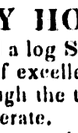
NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of *JOHN CLINE*, late of Menallen township, Adams county, deceased, are requested to discharge the same on or before the *first of August next*; and those who have claims are desired to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

JOSEPH CLINE, } *Ex'rs.*
JESSE CLINE, }
June 8. 6t

LAND FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers at Private Sale, a small TRACT of LAND, situate in Cumberland township, Adams county, containing **31 *Acres***, of which about 10 are cleared. The improvements are a



1½ STORY HOUSE, Log Barn, and a log Shop.—There is a good well of excellent water. Marsh-creek runs through the tract.—The terms will be moderate.

☞If the above Property is not sold before the *15th of August next*, it will be offered at Public Sale, on said day, on the premises.

HENRY GIPE.
June 8. 3t

LOT FOR SALE.

IN pursuance of an Order of Orphans' Court of Adams county, will be exposed to Public Sale, on *Saturday the 1st day of August next*, at the Court-house in the borough of Gettysburg,

A Lot of Ground,

S[illegible] near the East end of York-street in said Borough—late the property of SAMUEL A. COBEAN, deceased.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock of said day, when attendance will be given, and the terms made known by

SAMPSON S. KING, *Adm'r.*
June 8. ts

MINERAL WATER,

PREPARED in Stone-ware Vessels, kept constantly at the Apothecary and Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
June 8. tf

A CASTLE WELL DEFENDED.

We find in "The Insurgents," a novel founded on Shay's rebellion in Massachusetts, the following very clever description of the defence of Job Shattuck's house in Middlesex county, by his wife and son, the latter only thirteen years of age. Shattuck himself had just escaped to the wood, when a party of some forty horsemen armed with pistols and swords approached and demanded entrance.

'By what authority?' asked Mrs. Shattuck from an upper window.

'By authority, Madam, of the commonwealth of Massachusetts.'

'That won't do,' said Mrs. Shattuck, 'my husband is gone from home, and I can't admit any body, if they come with authority from all the commonwealths in the world. This house is his castle and I mean to defend it.'

This was uttered by a delicate and rather pretty looking woman, who had a musket loaded and primed in her hand, ready to make good her word. She was as warmly opposed to the government as her husband, and had often declared that she would take up arms, if she were a man.—Being a woman she had nevertheless resolved to stand a vigorous siege.

'This is too bad,' said the commanding officer. 'I dare say the villain lies concealed in the house. Capt. North, pass round to the other door and burst it in.'

Accordingly the Captain with about 10 men, took up some logs of wood lying there and proceeded to execute the order. But the moment they stepped up, within striking distance, a shrill boyish voice was heard from a small window over it, as follows:

'Mister you needn't come any nigher; if you do, I'll let drive this pistol right into your gizard, I tell ye. What you going about there?'

They looked up, and to their amazement saw a little red-cheeked, fair-haired urchin of 13, pointing a pistol at their ranks. They could not refrain from a general burst of laughter.

'Oh, little man, don't fire off that great gun. It 'll kick you over as sure as death. Go and give it to your mamma—go, that's a good boy!'

'You go to grass!' said the boy coolly, taking deliberate aim meanwhile at the two foremost men, who kept advancing with a heavy log between them to batter the door with.

'Stand back, or I'll let her off—I will [illegible]

SCHOOL BOOKS.

Messrs. Dickey & Himes

WOULD respectfully give notice to the public, that they are now prepared to supply Country Teachers and Retailers of Books with EMERSON'S *READER and ARITHMETIC* at wholesale prices, as also with a general assortment of other SCHOOL BOOKS.
June 8. tf

Oil of Celsus,

For Beautifying and Preserving

HUMAN HAIR.

PREVENTING the hair from falling off, (particularly after sickness,) promoting the growth of the hair, and preserving its color—prepared only by WILLIAM GOODRIDGE, York, Pennsylvania. Sold at the Apothecary and Drug Store of *S. H. BUEHLER.*
June 8. tf

Morrison's Pills.

The Hygein Universal Medicine

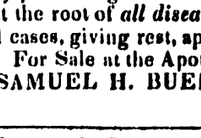
OF THE

BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH.

REMOVING all obstructions in the intestines, thoroughly cleansing the bowels, giving purity to the blood, and thereby promoting its free circulation. Striking at the root of *all diseases*, and is good in all cases, giving rest, appetite and strength. For Sale at the Apothecary of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
June 8. tf

Gettysburg & Hagers-Town



LINE OF STAGES.

THE public are informed, that a line of Stages has commenced running three times a week between Gettysburg and Hagers-Town, connecting with the Philadelphia line at the former place, and with the Wheeling line at the latter—ensuring a prompt passage from Philadelphia to Wheeling.

JOHN B. MARSH.
June 1. 4t

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of *MARY JOURDAN*, late of the borough of Gettysburg, deceased, are hereby notified to pay the same to the subscriber, on or before the *first of July next*. And those persons having claims against said deceased, are desired to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.

JAMES RUSSELL, *Adm'r.*
May 18. 6t

Gettysburg & Hagerstown TURNPIKE.

THE Commissioners appointed by an Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act to enable the Governor to incorporate a Company to make a Turnpike Road from the borough of Gettysburg to the Maryland line in a direction to Hagerstown," hereby give notice, that Books will be opened to receive subscription for the stock of said Road, at the house of WM. M'CLELLAN, in Gettysburg; I. ROBSON, in Millers-Town; MICHAEL STONER, in Waynesburg, Franklin county, *on Tuesday the 2d day of June next*, and in Philadelphia, on *Monday the 8th day of June*, at Mrs. YOHE's Hotel, Chesnut street; and said books will be kept open for six days.

JOHN HERSH, Sen.
BERNHART GILBERT,
A. MARSHALL,
J. M'KESSON,
WM. M'MILLAN,
T. C. MILLER,
WM. M'CLELLAN,
LEWIS RIPPLE,
J. BURNS,
PHILIP REED,
J. D. PAXTON,
J. A. THOMPSON,
} COMMISSIONERS.

May 4. 4t

Notice is hereby Given,

TO all Legatees and other persons concerned, that the *ADMINISTRATION ACCOUNTS* of the deceased persons hereinafter mentioned, will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Adams County, for confirmation and allowance, on *Tuesday the 2nd day of June next*, viz.

The account of John Robinson, Guardian of William M'Glaughlin.

The account of Robert Smith and Jas. A. Thompson, Administrators of the estate of Moses Jenkins, who was Administrator de bonis non, with the will annexed, of the estate of Charles Stewart, deceased.

The account of Josiah Farree, Administrator of the estate of Isaac Peebles, deceased.

The account of Alexander Russell and Isaac Warren, Executors of the estate of Andrew Noel, deceased.

The account of John Butt, Administrator of the estate of Henry Sanders, deceased.

The account of John Lauver and Geo. Fohl, Executors of the estate of Jacob Fohl, deceased.

The account of Garret Cownover, Administrator of the estate of Ellen Bercaw, deceased.

The account of Garret Cownover, one of the Administrators of the estate of John Cownover, deceased.

The account of Henry Bender and Jacob Bender, Executors of the estate of Conrad Bender, deceased.

The account of Henry Black, Executor of the estate of John Black, deceased.

The account of Samuel Knox and John Marshall, Administrators of the estate of William C. Rhea, deceased, who was one of the Executors of the estate of Robert Rhea, deceased.

The account of William Rex, Administrator of the estate of Adam Guise, deceased.

The account of David Wills, Administrator of the estate of Jacob Gilbert, deceased.

The account of William Cownover, one of the Administrators of the estate of John Cownover, deceased.

The account of Abraham Brown and Isaac Trimmer, Administrators of the estate of Daniel Brown, deceased.

The account of Martin Clunk, Administrator of the estate of Anthony Ghinter, deceased.

The account of Robert Thompson, Administrator de bonis non, with the will annexed, of John M'Dermad, deceased.

The account of David Wills, Administrator, *pendente lite*, of Polly Jordan, deceased.

The further account of Wm. M'Clellan, Executor of the estate of John Arendt, deceased.

The account of Henry Weikert, Guardian of Catharine, David, Mary & Eliza Weikert, minor children of George Weikert, deceased.

The account of Henry Witmer, Administrator of the estate of Samuel Rode, deceased.

The further account of Jacob Hanes and John Overholtzer, Administrators of the estate of Samuel Overholtzer, deceased.

The account of Thomas C. Miller Administrator de bonis non of the estate of Charles S. Ditterline, deceased.

The account of Dr. John Runkle, Executor of the estate of Rev. Wm. Runkle, deceased.

The account of George Shryock Administrator of the estate of Esther Lashells, deceased.

JOHN B. CLARK, *Register*.
Register's Office, Gettysburg,
April 25, 1835.

DIVIDEND.

Bank of Gettysburg,
MAY 5, 1835.

THE President and Directors of this Institution have this day declared ***a Bividend of 3 per cent.***, for the last 6 months, payable on or after *Monday the 11th inst.*

J. B. M'PHERSON, *Cash'r*.

N. B. From this date until the 1st of October, the Board of Directors will meet every Tuesday at TEN o'clock, instead of 11.

May 11. 3t

ARNDT'S TRUE CHRISTIANITY, translated from the German, by the Rev. John N. Hoffman, Pastor of the Evang. Lutheran Church, Chambersburg, Pa.—for sale at the Book-store of SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, May 26. tf

DIVIDEND.

THE Managers of the *Gettysburg & Petersburg Turnpike Company*, have this day declared a DIVIDEND of ***one and a half per cent.*** on the Capital Stock of said Company——payable on or after the *1st of June*.

WALTER SMITH, *Sec'y*.

May 4. 3t

Pennsylvania College,
GETTYSBURG.

THE Exercises of this Institution will re-commence on *Thursday the 4th of June*. The Institution is ready to receive, for gratuitous instruction, as *Teachers*, FIFTEEN YOUNG MEN, agreeably to a provision of the State Legislature.

D. GILBERT,
Secretary of Board of Trustees.

April 27.

☞Editors friendly to the College, will please give the above an insertion in their papers.

Battalion Election.

THE *American Union Battalion of Volunteers* will meet on *Saturday the 6th of June next*, at the Court-house, in the Borough of Gettysburg, for the purpose of electing a **MAJOR** for said Battalion. The present Major to superintend and conduct the election, and make return according to law.

SAMUEL E. HALL,
Brigade Inspector.

May 25. te

Battalion Election.

THE *Liberty Battalion of Volunteers of York & Adams Counties* will meet *on the 8th day of June next*, at the house of Mr. Henry Larew, for the purpose of electing a **MAJOR** for said Battalion.

SAMUEL E. HALL,
Brigade Inspector.

May 25. te

STOP THE VILLAIN!
$50 Reward.

A Stranger, supposed to be a Yankee, about 5 feet 4 or 5 inches high, stout built, came to Petersburg, (York Springs) on Friday the 15th inst. and remained there that night. He professed to be a silver-smith, and had with him implements of his trade; he had on a grey doublet and pantaloons, and had with him a small bundle. He decamped the next morning, with a double-cased gold Watch and a silver one, which had been given him to repair, and with a new black coat, which he stole at the house in which he lodged. He is supposed to have gone towards Philadelphia.

☞The above Reward will be given for the apprehension of the Thief and recovery of the property; or $25 for securing the Thief alone, in any Jail in Pennsylvania.

WM. R. STEWART,
MOSES MYERS,
HENRY BITTINGER.

Petersburg, (Y. S.) Adams co., Pa.,
May 19, 1835. [May 25.]

TO MY CREDITORS.

TAKE Notice, that I have applied to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, Pa. for the benefit of the Insolvent laws of this Commonwealth: and they have appointed *Monday the 24th day of August next*, for hearing me & my Creditors, at the Court-house in the borough of Gettysburg—when and where you may attend if you think proper.

WM. BAILEY, SEN.

May 4. 3t

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers, assignees, under a deed of Trust, of JOSEPH WOODS, of Hamilton township, hereby give notice to persons indebted to said Woods, to pay the same to them, and those who have claims against him, are requested to present the same to either of the assignees.

ISAAC TREAT, } *Assign-*
CHAS. BARNITZ, } *ees.*

April 27. 4t

NOTICE.

ANDREW HOFF, of Straban township, Adams county, having assigned his property to the subscribers for the benefit of his Creditors, those persons having claims against him, are desired to present the same to HENRY WITMER, one of the Assignees, immediately. Those who are indebted to him, are desired to pay the same to either of the subscribers, without delay.

HENRY WITMER, } *Assign-*
MARTIN BOYER, } *ees.*

April 27. 4t

MIDDLE-CREEK FACTORY.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the Public generally, that he still continues at the above Establishment, on Middle-creek, 2 miles from Emmitsburg, where he is prepared to C[illegible] WOOL into Rolls, or manufacture it into *Cloths, Cassinetts, Blankets & Flannels*, at prices to suit the times. His Factory is in complete order; and his work will be done in the best manner.—For further particulars see handbills.

SAMUEL ARTHUR.
AARON ARTHUR, *Carder*.

April 27. tf

TRUSSES.—Hull's Improved Patent Trusses, and Common do. for sale at the Apothecary and Drug Store of

S. H. BUEHLER.

May 26. tf

BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE Subscribers, having recently returned from the Cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore, in addition to their stock of Dry Goods, &c. have opened, in part of their Establishment, a General Assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Which have been selected with much care, and in many instances, made according to their order.——They have also made arrangements at home to have any orders made in the best workman-like manner, so as to be enabled to meet the various applications of the Public; for the latter of which they consider themselves responsible. The Stock will consist of the following, to wit:

Gentlemen's Calf Boots, (best quality.)
" Morocco do. do. do.
" Seal do. (sewed & pegged.)
" Calf and Course Brogues,
" Do. Shoes, (regularly made,)
" Do. do. (pegged,)
" Seal do. and Brogues,
" Pumps, Seal, Morocco & Calf, (spring & dancing)
" Slippers, plain and colored,
Ladies' Seal Boots,
" Gaiter do.
" Seal Slippers,
" Monroe do.
" Prunella, (various qualities and prices.)

Also a general assortment of *Boys', Misses, and Infants' Boots & Shoes, &c. &c.* The Public are respectfully invited to call and judge for themselves.

DICKEY & HIMES.

May 4. tf

FRESH DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his Friends and the Public in general, that he has lately received a

LARGE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
Fresh Drugs & Medicines,

which he intends selling on most reasonable terms—amongst which are the following:

Flor Sulphur,
Cream Tartar,
Epsom Salts,
Glauber do.
Rochelle do.
Sulphate Quinine,
Annatto,
Aqua Fortis,
Camphor,
Calomel,
Castor Oil,
Senna,
Manna,
Elixir Paregoric,
Do. Vitriol,
Flor Benjoin,
Do. Camomile,
Fisher's Pills,
Anderson's do.
Lee's do.
Hooper's do.
Chapman's do.
Rush's do.
German do.
Liquorice Ball,
Do. Root,
Borax,
Arrow Root,
British Oil,
Antimony,
Tartaric Acid,
Balsam Peru,
" Sulphur,
" Tarlington's,
Bateman's Drops,
Opodeldoc,
Coccinella,
Gum Arabic,
" Benjom,
" Guiacum,
" Shellac,
" Gamboge,
" Mastic,
" Myrrh,
" Tragacanth,
" Copal,
" Ammoniac,
" Sandarac,
" Scammony,
" Asafœtida,
" Elastic,
Gall Aleppo,
Isinglass,
Ivory Black,
Spirits Turpentine,
Iceland Moss,
Opium,
Nutmegs,
Oil Cinnamon,
" Almonds,
" Aniseed,
" Cloves,
" Juniper,
" Lavender,
" Peppermint,
" Origanum,
" Puligi,
Ipecacuanha,
Magnesia,
Lavender Comp.
Jalap,
Oil Cajaput,
" Seneca,
" assafras,
" Bergamot,
" Lemon.
" Rosemary,
" Spruce,
" Harleum,
" Turpentine,
" Worm Seed.
&c. &c. &c.

Also, a Large & General Assortment of

Paints, & Dye-Stuffs,
PAINT BRUSHES,
GROCERIES, &C.

The subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the public in general for the very liberal encouragement he has heretofore received, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive further encouragement.

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, May 19. tf

Doctor Schmucker's
POPULAR THEOLOGY,

WITH special reference to the doctrines of the Reformation, as avowed before the Diet at Augsburg, in 1530—by S. S. SCHMUCKER, D. D. Professor of Christian Theology in the Theol. Seminary of the General Synod of the Lutheran Church, Gettysburg, Pa.

For sale at the Book store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Oct. 1. tf

Potter's Catholicon,

A sovereign remedy for diseases of the liver, debility resulting from intemperance and dissipation, old and inveterate ulcers, pains in the bones, attended with swelling of the joints, indigestion, blotches on the face, pimples, &c. syphilis, cutaneous diseases generally, and tetter in particular, mercurial and scrofulous complaints, &c.—sold at the Apothecary and Book-store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, Feb. 2. tf

DOCTOR LECHLEITNER'S
Vegetable Restorative Elixir.

FOR the cure of Dyspepsia, Liver complaints, Cholic, Cholera Morbus, Flatulency, Acidity, Sick Head-ache, Sickness of Stomach, particularly after eating, Eruptions of Skin, &c.—for sale at the Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

March 28. tf

NOTICE.

THE Firm of *T. Dickey & Wm. D. Himes* is henceforth dissolved, and business will hereafter be conducted under the Firm of DICKEY & HIMES, as formerly, to whom have been handed over all accounts of T. Dickey and Wm. D. Himes.

T. DICKEY,
W. D. HIMES.

Gettysburg, April 20. tf

NEW GOODS.

THE Subscribers, having just returned from the Cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore, will open a

FRESH AND NEAT ASSORTMENT OF
FANCY GOODS,

including *Summer Cloth, Broad Cloth, Painted Muslins, Prints, Ginghams, Bonnets;*—also *Queensware*, and a general assortment of *SHOES* & BOOKS—all of which they respectfully invite the public to call and view.

DICKEY & HIMES.

Gettysburg, April 20. tf

BOOK STORE.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has, in addition to his former stock, lately received a large and general assortment of

Classical, Theological, and Miscellaneous Books.

Also, BLANK BOOKS of every kind. and a general assortment of Primers and Toy-books for children, Slates, best Quills, ever-pointed Pencils, Writing and Letter Paper of finest quality, Glass, Pocket, and all kinds of Inkstands, Pocket Maps of the United States and several States, Mathematical Instruments of the finest finish, and Pocket and Family Bibles, of every description, fancy and common binding—all which he intends selling on most reasonable terms.

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, May 26. tf

FRESH DRUGS.

Zachariah Danner,

HAS just returned from the City, with almost every article usually kept in a Drug Store, such as

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Dye-Stuffs, Brushes, Spices,
LEAD IN KEGS.
PATENT MEDICINES, &c.

He is determined not to be undersold by any body, and invites the public to give him a call.

Gettysburg, Oct. 20. tf

GERMAN BOOKS.

THE following *German Works* are for sale at the Book-store of the subscriber:—

Arndt's True Christianity,
Fox's Book of Martyrs,
Psalterspiel,
Stark's Prayer Book,
Wandelnde Seele,
Francke's Leben,
Haberman's Prayer-book,
Dr. Schmucker's Church History,
Lutheran Hymn-books,
Reformed do.
Gemeinschaftliche do.
Lutheran and Reformed Catechisms,
Mentz's large German-English & English-German Dictionaries,

And a large and general assortment of GERMAN BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS, fancy & common binding.

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, June 30. tf

DE LA MONTERAT'S
INDIAN SPECIFIC.

THIS valuable Medicine is highly recommended to the public, as being a safe and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, and Diseases of Breast and Lungs, &c. A direction and certificates will accompany each bottle of Specific.

RUSH'S & CHAPMAN'S
Anti-Dyspeptic Pills.

These Pills are extensively known, as being an effectual remedy for the cure of Dyspepsia, or Indigestion.

The above Medicines are for sale at the Apothecary and Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Jan. 5. tf

THE LADY'S BOOK,

(TENTH VOLUME.)
A Repository for Music, Engraving, Wood Cuts, Poetry, and Prose.
By the most celebrated Authors.
PUBLISHED AT $3 PER ANNUM.
BY L. A. GODEY,
Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Phila.

Feb. 2. tf

O'NEILL'S
INFALLIBLE REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.

For Sale at the Drug Store of S. H. BUEHLER—where certificates of cures can be seen.

March 28. tf

BUCHU.—Carpenter's Compound Fluid Extract of Buchu, for disease of the bladder, obstruction of urine, chronic gonorrhœa, and gleet of long standing—for sale at the Drug Store of

Z. DANNER.

LIVERWORT.—Carpenter's Compound Syrup of Liverwort, for Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Consumption, and Liver Complaints—for sale at the Drug Store of Z. DANNER.

May 26. tf

WESTERN HOTEL,

Corner of Howard & Saratoga streets,
BALTIMORE.

JOHN MURPHY, JR.

RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and former Customers, that he has taken the above House, where he is prepared to accommodate such as may favor him with a call, in a manner inferior to that of no other similar Establishment in the City. He hopes, by assiduity and a determination to please, to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

March 30. tf

REMOVAL.

I will remove my Shop on the first day of April, to that owned by Mrs. Chamberlain on South Baltimore-street, two doors south of Mr. David M'Creary's Saddle and Harness Factory, where all kinds of

PLAIN AND FANCY CHAIRS,

will be made and sold at reduced prices, of superior finish and best quality, warranted.———ALSO,

All kinds of TURNING, and
House and Sign Painting,
attended to as formerly.

HUGH DENWIDDIE.

Gettysburg, March 23. tf

MERCURY.——Carpenter's Black Oxyde of Mercury—for sale at the Drug Store of Z. DANNER.

May 26. tf

THE
CHURCH HARMONY,

A Pocket Volume of Sacred Music, by *Henry Smith*, third edition, enlarged and improved, for sale by the dozen or single copy, at publisher's prices.

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER,
Bookseller, Gettysburg,

By whom orders for the above work will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

Family Medicines.

THE following approved Family Medicines are for sale at the Drug Store of the Subscriber:—

Dr. Hunter's Indigestion or Sour Stomach Pills,
Keerl's Rheumatic Plaister,
Superior Calisaya Bark, put up in small parcels, and warranted genuine by G. W. Carpenter,
Dr. Smith's infallible remedy for the Piles,
A superior article of Cologne,
Fever and Ague Powders, prepared by C. & D. & S. Keener, Baltimore.
Dr. Steer's Chemical Opodeldoc, for bruises, sprains, and rheumatism.
Dr. Beltz's infallible worm destroying Syrup,
Dr. Hooper's Female Pills, an excellent remedy for giddiness, beating of the arteries, palpitation of the heart, low spirits, &c. &c.
Dr. Dyott's Antibilious Pills,
Wilkin's celebrated Pills, a complete substitute for an emetic, for colds, headache, jaundice, &c.
Dr. Lyon's Antibilious Pills,
Lees Eye water,
A superior article of Black Ink, in pint bottles,
A superior article of calcined Magnesia, put up in ounce bottles,
Nipple shells, &c. &c.

Z. DANNER.

Gettysburg, Oct. 20. tf

French Jujube Paste, or
PECTORAL GUM.

THIS Medicine, besides its mild nature, possesses a pleasing taste, color and form. Its use is altogether convenient: between meals a small bit of it is kept in the mouth, and renewed when melted. The Jujube Paste has been used lately in Paris with the greatest success; it is softening, pectoral and calming; it effectually appeases a cough, and softens the pituitous humor in the throat and breast; it is chiefly beneficial to persons of dry constitution, with a tendency to phthisic, and to those who are liable to hoarseness and loss of voice.

For sale at the Drug Store of

Z. DANNER.

Gettysburg, Oct. 20. tf

SARSAPARILLA.—Carpenter's compound fluid extract of Sarsaparilla, for purifying the blood, and removing all diseases arising from excess of mercural exposure, and imprudence in life, chronic constitutional diseases arising from an impure state of blood, &c. for sale at the Drug Store of Z. DANNER.

May 26. tf

SWAIM'S PANACEA, for the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Sores, White Swellings, Diseases of the Liver, and Skin, general debility, &c. for sale at the Apothecary and Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, June 30. tf

DOCTOR HENRY BELTZ'S
Celebrated & Infallible
Worm-destroying Syrup,

Sold at the Apothecary & Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, July 29. tf

N. B. Recommendations as to its efficacy can be given. It is so pleasant, as to be palatable to children.

Lancaster Glue.

THE best quality of the above article for sale at the Drug and Book-store

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, Feb. 2. tf

[*By Authority.*]

AN ACT to provide for calling a Convention with limited powers.

SEC. 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same*, That for the purpose of ascertaining the sense of the citizens of this commonwealth; on the expediency of calling a convention of delegates, to be elected by the people, with authority to submit amendments of the State Constitution to a vote of the people for their ratification or rejection, and with no other or greater powers whatsoever. It shall be the duty of each of the inspectors of votes for the several townships, wards and districts in this commonwealth, at the next general election, to receive tickets, either written or printed, from the citizens thereof qualified to vote at such general election, and to deposite them in a proper box or boxes to be for that purpose provided by the proper officers; which tickets shall be labelled on the outside with the word "Convention," and those who are favorable to a convention to be elected as aforesaid, with limited powers as aforesaid, may express their desire by voting each, one written or printed ticket or ballot containing the words: "For a convention to submit its proceeding to a vote of the people," and those who are opposed to such convention, may express their opposition by voting each, one printed or written ticket, or ballot containing the words, "Against a convention," and all tickets containing the words, "For a convention," and all containing the words, "Against a convention," shall be counted and returned whether other words be or be not added.

SEC. 2. The said election shall in all respects be conducted as the general elections of this commonwealth are now conducted, and it shall be the duty of the return judges of the respective counties thereof, first having carefully ascertained the number of votes given for or against the calling of a convention in the manner aforesaid, to make out duplicate returns thereof, expressed in words at length and not in figures; only one of which returns so made out shall be lodged in the prothonotary's office of the proper county, and the other sealed and directed to the Speaker of the Senate, which shall be by one of the said judges delivered to the sheriff, with the other returns required by law to be transmitted to the secretary of the commonwealth, whose duty it shall be to transmit the same therewith, and the Speaker of the Senate shall open and publish the same in the presence of the members of the two Houses of the Legislature on the second Tuesday of December next.

SEC. 3. It shall be the duty of the secretary of the commonwealth to transmit a copy of this act to the commissioners of each county in the state, who, on receipt of the same, shall publish it at the expense of the county, at least once a week for six successive weeks, in two or more newspapers printed in the said county, and the sheriff of each county, in the proclamation to be by him published, of the holding of the next general election, shall give notice that votes will be given for or against the calling of a convention aforesaid. JAMES THOMPSON,
Speaker of the H. of Rep.
THOS. S. CUNNINGHAM,
Speaker of the Senate.

APPROVED—The fourteenth day of April, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-five.

GEO. WOLF.

May 4. 6w

NO IMPOSITION!
J. WELLER'S VEGETABLE
Rheumatic Compound, and
INDIAN PANACEA.

THOSE who are afflicted with the Rheumatism, Colds, Coughs, or Consumption, will find a complete antidote by using the subscriber's incomparable medicine. A test of a number of years has satisfactorily proven the efficacy of this incomparable restorer of health, and has fully justified its introduction before an enlightened public—and does not hesitate to warrant it to answer all the purposes for which it is recommended. The great demand, and number of cures that have been effected by this Vegetable composition, and at the request of several respectable physicians, was the only inducement to bring it before the public. There are two distinct compositions, one for the Rheumatism, and one for Colds, Coughs, Consumptions and diseases generally of the Breast and Lungs.—Annexed are names of a few persons that have been cured.

We the undersigned take great pleasure in announcing to the public that Mr. *J. Weller's RHEUMATIC MEDICINE* is a certain cure for it—and that we have been most violently afflicted with it, and were restored to health in a short time.

Nathan Eyler,	*Jacob Coxe,*
Dan'l McHte,	*Joshua Flaharty,*
Elizabeth Coons,	*T. Fringer,*
H. Rouzer,	*C. Newcomer.*

Many more certificates might be obtained from the most respectable persons, but the above named can certify to its virtues—it is useless to say more about its virtues, as the most incredulous can satisfy themselves by a trial of it, and calling at Z. DANNER'S Drug Store, Gettysburg, who is sole Agent for the sale of it. J. WELLERS.

Oct. 20. tf

Dr. Wesley's Infant Drops.

THIS mild and efficacious remedy possesses many advantages over other remedies usually employed for diseases of children. It has been found beneficial in the following diseases—pains in the stomach and bowels, cholic, griping, restlessness, &c. It is prepared from vegetables only.

For sale at the Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, Jan. 12. tf

CUBEBS.—Carpenter's Oil of Cubebs—for sale at the Drug Store o

May 25.—tf Z. DANNER.

New Goods.

MILLER & WITHEROW

HAVE just returned from the City with a *fresh* supply of

SEASONABLE GOODS,

Which they offer to the Public on as accommodating terms as any other Establishment in the country. They invite the attention of those desirous of purchasing.

Gettysburg, May 18. tf

JAMES COOPER,

Attorney at Law,

OFFICE in Chambersburg street, a few doors east of Mr. Forry's Tavern.

Gettysburg, June 9. tf

BOOK STORE.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has, in addition to his former stock, lately received a large and general assortment of

Classical, Theological, and Miscellaneous Books,

Also, BLANK BOOKS of every kind, and a general assortment of Primers and Toy-books for children, Slates, best Quills, ever-pointed Pencils, Writing and Letter Paper of finest quality, Glass, Pocket, and all kinds of Inkstands, Pocket Maps of the United States and several States, Mathematical Instruments of the finest finish, and Pocket and Family Bibles, of every description, fancy and common binding—all which he intends selling on most reasonable terms.

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, May 20. tf

DE LA MONTERAT'S

INDIAN SPECIFIC.

THIS valuable Medicine is highly recommended to the public, as being a safe and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, and Diseases of Breast and Lungs, &c. A direction and certificates will accompany each bottle of Specific.

RUSH'S & CHAPMAN'S

Anti-Dyspeptic Pills.

These Pills are extensively known, as being an effectual remedy for the cure of Dyspepsia, or Indigestion.

The above Medicines are for sale at the Apothecary and Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Jan. 5. tf

THE

CHURCH HARMONY,

A Pocket Volume of Sacred Music, by *Henry Smith*, third edition, enlarged and improved, for sale by the dozen or single copy, at publisher's prices.

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER,
Bookseller, Gettysburg,

By whom orders for the above work will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

Potter's Catholicon,

A sovereign remedy for diseases of the liver, debility resulting from intemperance and dissipation, old and inveterate ulcers, pains in the bones, attended with swelling of the joints, indigestion, blotches on the face, pimples, &c. syphilis, cutaneous diseases generally, and tetter in particular, mercurial and scrofulous complaints, &c.—sold at the Apothecary and Book-store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, Feb. 2. tf

TRUSSES.—Hull's Improved Patent Trusses, and Common do. for sale at the Apothecary and Drug Store of

S. H. BUEHLER.

May 26. tf

O'NEILL'S

INFALLIBLE REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM,

For Sale at the Drug Store of S. H. BUEHLER—where certificates of cures can be seen.

March 23. tf

SWAIM'S PANACEA, for the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Sores, White Swellings, Diseases of the Liver, and Skin, general debility, &c. for sale at the Apothecary and Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, June 30. tf

DOCTOR HENRY BELTZ'S
Celebrated & Infallible

Worm-destroying Syrup,

Sold at the Apothecary & Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, July 29. tf

N. B. Recommendations as to its efficacy can be given. It is so pleasant, as to be palatable to children.

Lancaster Glue.

THE best quality of the above article for sale at the Drug and Book-store

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, Feb. 2. tf

Dr. Wesley's Infant Drops.

THIS mild and efficacious remedy possesses many advantages over other remedies usually employed for diseases of children. It has been found beneficial in the following diseases—pains in the stomach and bowels, cholic, griping, restlessness, &c. It is prepared from vegetables only.

For sale at the Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, Jan. 12. tf

BLANKS

Of all kinds, for Sale at this Office.

WOOL! WOOL!!

THE highest price given for good clean *WOOL* at the Store of

MILLER & WITHEROW.

Gettysburg, May 18. tf

Turnpike Election.

THE Stockholders in the *Gettysburg & Black's Tavern Turnpike Company*, will take notice, that an Election will be held at the Court-house in the borough of Gettysburg, on *Saturday the 13th day of June next*, for the purpose of choosing One President, Six Managers, One Treasurer, and such other Officers as shall be deemed necessary to conduct the affairs of said Company for the ensuing year. By order

DAVID WILLS, *Sec'y.*

May 25. te

FRESH DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his Friends and the Public in general, that he has just returned from the City with a

LARGE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Fresh Drugs & Medicines,

Also, a Large & General Assortment of

Paints, & Dye-Stuffs,

PAINT BRUSHES,

GROCERIES, &C.

And a handsome selection of

BOOKS.

All which he intends selling on most reasonable terms.

The subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the public in general for the very liberal encouragement he has heretofore received, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive further encouragement.

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, June 1. tf

[*By Authority.*]

AN ACT to provide for calling a Convention with limited powers.

SEC. 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same,* That for the purpose of ascertaining the sense of the citizens of this commonwealth, on the expediency of calling a convention of delegates, to be elected by the people, with authority to submit amendments of the State Constitution to a vote of the people for their ratification or rejection, and with no other or greater powers whatsoever. It shall be the duty of each of the inspectors of votes for the several townships, wards and districts in this commonwealth, at the next general election, to receive tickets, either written or printed, from the citizens thereof qualified to vote at such general election, and to deposite them in a proper box or boxes to be for that purpose provided by the proper officers; which tickets shall be labelled on the outside with the word "Convention," and those who are favorable to a convention to be elected as aforesaid, with limited powers as aforesaid, may express their desire by voting each, one written or printed ticket or ballot containing the words: "For a convention to submit its proceeding to a vote of the people," and those who are opposed to such convention, may express their opposition by voting each, one printed or written ticket, or ballot containing the words, "Against a convention." and all tickets containing the words, "For a convention," and all containing the words, "Against a convention," shall be counted and returned whether other words be or be not added.

SEC. 2. The said election shall in all respects be conducted as the general elections of this commonwealth are now conducted, and it shall be the duty of the return judges of the respective counties thereof, first having carefully ascertained the number of votes given for or against the calling of a convention in the manner aforesaid, to make out duplicate returns thereof, expressed in words at length and not in figures; only one of which returns so made out shall be lodged in the prothonotary's office of the proper county, and the other sealed and directed to the Speaker of the Senate, which shall be by one of the said judges delivered to the sheriff, with the other returns required by law to be transmitted to the secretary of the commonwealth, whose duty it shall be to transmit the same therewith, and the Speaker of the Senate shall open and publish the same in the presence of the members of the two Houses of the Legislature on the second Tuesday of December next.

SEC. 3. It shall be the duty of the secretary of the commonwealth to transmit a copy of this act to the commissioners of each county in the state, who, on receipt of the same, shall publish it at the expense of the county, at least once a week for six successive weeks, in two or more newspapers printed in the said county, and the sheriff of each county, in the proclamation to be by him published, of the holding of the next general election, shall give notice that votes will be given for or against the calling of a convention aforesaid. JAMES THOMPSON,
Speaker of the H. of Rep.
THOS. S. CUNNINGHAM,
Speaker of the Senate.

APPROVED—The fourteenth day of April, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-five.

GEO. WOLF.

May 4. 6w

Beware of Imposition!

RICHMOND, Va. July 15, 1830.

The public will be pleased to understand that I was the original discoverer of Judkin's Ointment, and sole proprietor of the patent from Sept. 1817, until the expiration of the same; but, having connected myself with Dr. Judkins in the commencement, I permitted the Ointment to bear his name. The term of the patent having expired on the 26th June, I have made an improvement in the same, and taken out a patent thereon.

N. SHEPHERD.

☞Imposition having been practised upon the public by a spurious article bearing the name of 'Judkins' Ointment,' the proprietor avails himself of the authority granted to him in his letters patent, now to call the Ointment after his own name. Henceforth it will be known by the name of

SHEPHERD'S PATENT SPECIFIC OINTMENT,
(formerly Judkins'.)

When I first made and prepared this Ointment, and had, in several instances, experienced its good effects, I sent it to several physicians, with instructions in what cases to apply it, who were of opinion that the Ointment would be a valuable public benefit. I concluded that the Ointment would occasionally fall into hands, some of whom would probably undertake to make it, and knowing the difficulty of the process—nevertheless, it might be propagated in this adulterated situation; as it might in some degree resemble the original—and in this way its good effects would be obliterated. Under these considerations I secured the original and certain remedy for those obstinate diseases, some of which have so long baffled the skill of medical science.

1st. White swellings of every description.
2d. Sore legs and ulcers of long standing.
3d. Schirrous or Glandular tumours, particularly those hardened tumours in women's breasts, which oftentimes terminate in ulcerated cancers.
4th. Felons, or what some people know by the name of Catarrhs, of every description.
5th. Rheumatic pains of the joints.
6th. Sprains and bruises of every description, or in whatever part situated.
7th. Tetters of all kinds. In this complaint the patient in applying the ointment must keep the part out of water.
8th. Chilblains, or parts affected by frost.

It is also one of the best remedies for burns and scalds. It eases the pain and draws the fire out in a short time.

For women's inflamed breasts and glandular swellings, it is superior to any yet known to the medical faculty. It is much safer than mercurial applications, (as it does not contain the smallest atom of any preparation of the mineral) because it does not lay the patient liable to injury from the exposure to cold.

This ointment has cured sores of many years standing—where impossible or imprudent to heal the external sore, in consequence of the bones becoming carious or rotten, it will stop the progress of the caries, increase the quantity of discharge, remove the offensive smell and ease the pain.

It cures the worst Felons and Whitlow, on application of forty-eight hours.

The following notices on this may suffice:

☞PILES.

Before leaving Boonsboro, I had heard much of an article in which you appear before the public as proprietor, named Dr. William Judkin's Patent Specific Ointment, made by C. Herstons, near Frederick, Md. and of its decided efficacy in cures on persons with whom I am well acquainted. Since my residence in Baltimore it has performed a cure on a friend of mine afflicted with piles. Having myself been a sufferer for some years with this distressing disease, I now unhesitatingly applied your Ointment in my own case, and am gratified that I can say it made a perfect cure. J. A. BENTZ.

Counting Room, Lombard street.

Mr. C. HERSTONS, Frederick City Md. proprietor of Shepherd's P. S. Ointment, (formerly called Judkins'.)

Dr. Drish, a Druggist in Leesburg, Va. informed the subscriber that three persons had each obtained from him a pot of Judkins' Ointment, (not of the subscriber's make.)—After having tried it, they found it was not good, and returned it to him.

Having had much experience, for many years, in making this Ointment, and being again concerned in the patent right, the public have a right to be cautioned against imposition—and, in order to effect this, and to secure to them the genuine article, it has been thought advisable, as above stated, to use the authority granted by Mr. Shepherd, and to call it after the proprietor's own name.

Frost Bite.—About four winters ago I was severely frost bitten in my feet, and became quite lame—every succeeding winter brought forth the severity of the disease. I heard of Dr. W. Judkins' ointment last winter, and had it applied—it acted like a charm, and completely cured me in a short time.

ED. D. SHELMERDINE.

Baltimore county, Oct. 2, 1821.

From L. W. Balch, Esq. Counsellor at Law, Frederick, Md.

Mr. C. Herstons—Sir: I deem it proper to state, for the benefit of the public, that, several years since, two of my children were affected with Scald Head of an inveterate character. My family physician, Dr. John T. Wilson of Leesburg, Va. who was very skilful and judicious in his practice, in vain endeavored by every means to effect a cure.—At length Judkins Ointment was applied and the affection was permanently relieved.—Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

L. P. W. BALCH.

NEW-MARKET, Feb. 21, 1832.

Mr. Herstons—Sir: I bought an article in Baltimore having the name of Judkin's Ointment. I sold some of it that was returned to me, not being good. It is true, it had not your name round the pot, which I now understand is on the genuine article, as made by you. This is to give notice that the public may be guarded against an imposition of the kind. Yours, &c. A. I. BARNEY.

The following will be hereafter attached to each pot—'SHEPHERD'S PATENT SPECIFIC OINTMENT, (formerly Judkins') made and sold, wholesale and retail, by

C. HERSTONS near Frederick, Md.'

N. B. To more fully guard the public, (the proprietor,) C. Herstons' name will appear in his own hand writing, written through the circle outside the ointment pot.

SOLD BY APPOINTMENT, BY

S. H. Buehler, only Agent, Gettysburg,
Adam S. Duncan, - Cash-Town,
Mr. Blythe, - - Millers-Town,
Davis & Grover, - Littles-Town.

June 9. tf

HANDBILLS,

Neatly & expeditiously executed at the office of
"THE SENTINEL."

OFFICE.

THE Firm of *T. Dickey & Wm. D. Himes* is henceforth dissolved, and business will hereafter be conducted under the Firm of DICKEY & HIMES, as formerly, to whom have been handed over all accounts of T. Dickey and Wm. D. Himes.

T. DICKEY,
W. D. HIMES.

Gettysburg, April 20. tf

NEW GOODS.

THE Subscribers, having just returned from the Cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore, will open a

FRESH AND NEAT ASSORTMENT OF

FANCY GOODS,

including *Summer Cloth, Broad Cloth, Painted Muslins, Prints, Ginghams, Bonnets;*—also *Queensware*, and a general assortment of *SHOES* & BOOKS—all of which they respectfully invite the public to call and view.

DICKEY & HIMES.

Gettysburg, April 20. tf

BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE Subscribers, having recently returned from the Cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore, in addition to their stock of Dry Goods, &c. have opened, in part of their Establishment, a General Assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Which have been selected with much care, and in many instances, made according to their order.——They have also made arrangements at home to have any orders made in the best workman-like manner, so as to be enabled to meet the various applications of the Public; for the latter of which they consider themselves responsible. The Stock will consist of the following, to wit:

Gentlemen's Calf Boots, (best quality.)
" Morocco do. do. do.
" Seal do. (sewed & pegged.)
" Calf and Coarse Brogues,
" Do. Shoes, (regularly made,)
" Do. do. (pegged,)
" Seal do. and Brogues,
" Pumps, Seal, Morocco & Calf, (spring & dancing)
" Slippers, plain and colored,
Ladies' Seal Boots,
" Gaiter do.
" Seal Slippers,
" Morroe do.
" Prunella, (various qualities and prices.)

Also a general assortment of *Boys, Misses, and Infants' Boots & Shoes, &c. &c.* The Public are respectfully invited to call and judge for themselves.

DICKEY & HIMES.

May 4. tf

WESTERN HOTEL,

Corner of Howard & Saratoga streets,
BALTIMORE.

JOHN MURPHY, JR.

RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and former Customers, that he has taken the above House, where he is prepared to accommodate such as may favor him with a call, in a manner inferior to that of no other similar Establishment in the City. He hopes, by assiduity and a determination to please, to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

March 30. tf

REMOVAL.

I will remove my Shop on the first day of April, to that owned by Mrs. Chamberlain on South Baltimore-street, two doors south of Mr. David M'Creary's Saddle and Harness Factory, where all kinds of

PLAIN AND FANCY CHAIRS,

will be made and sold at reduced prices, of superior finish and best quality, warranted.——ALSO,

All kinds of TURNING, and

House and Sign Painting,

attended to as formerly.

HUGH DENWIDDIE.

Gettysburg, March 23. tf

MIDDLE-CREEK FACTORY.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the Public generally, that he still continues at the above Establishment, on Middle-creek, 2 miles from Emmittsburg, where he is prepared to CARD WOOL into Rolls, or manufacture it into *Cloths, Cassinetts, Blankets & Flannels*, at prices to suit the times. His Factory is in complete order; and his work will be done in the best manner.—For further particulars see handbills.

SAMUEL ARTHUR.
AARON ARTHUR, *Carder.*

April 27. tf

THE LADY'S BOOK,

(TENTH VOLUME,)

A Repository for Music, Engraving, Wood Cuts, Poetry, and Prose,
By the most celebrated Authors,
PUBLISHED AT $3 PER ANNUM,
BY L. A. GODEY,
Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Phila.

Feb. 2. tf

ARNDT'S TRUE CHRISTIANITY, translated from the German, by the Rev. John N. Hoffman, Pastor of the Evang. Lutheran Church, Chambersburg, Pa.—for sale by the dozen or single copy, at the Book-store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, May 26. tf

...ing.

WALDIE'S LIBRARY, PORT FOLIO, AND MUSEUM.

AS the publications now issued from the office of the Select Circulating Library are of a highly popular cast, and of a character to be appreciated by the educated portions of the community, and to circulate every where, by concert with the proprietor of the Museum, that work the Port Folio and Library, are offered to those who take the three on the following conditions, viz:—

The Museum, Port Folio and Library, if paid for in advance and addressed to the same individual, whether in town or country, will be supplied for $12 00, thus enabling every individual to benefit by the clubbing system, without the necessity of applying to others. Those who have made a payment for the current year to either of the works, of whatever amount, will be privileged to avail themselves of this arrangement, by paying the balance:—thus

1. Those who have payed or now pay $5 for the Library, shall receive the Museum and Port Folio, the price of which seperate is $9, on the payment of $7.

2. Those who have paid or now pay $6 for the Museum, shall receive the Library and Port Folio, the price of which is seperately $8, on the payment of $6.

3. Those who have paid or now pay for the Port Folio, shall receive the Library and Museum on paying such a sum as will be equal to $12 on the whole.

4. The Circulating Library and Museum, will be sent to the same address on the payment of $10.

REMARKS.—The three works thus issued together, comprise a greater amount of the current literature of the age, than is issued in a periodical form from any other office in the U. States, and will, the proprietor believes, with the addition of a good newspaper, supply to families all the advantages which could be furnished in a most extensive reading room in one of our Atlantic cities. In the Library the newest and best books are published; in the Museum and Port Folio it has been found by experience that every thing we could wish to copy from the entire British literary periodicals, omitting mostly the political articles, can be rapidly issued. These publications embrace so much that is desirable to be known, and are so generally perused in the best circles of America, that to be without either is to drop a link in the literary chain. They are all under the control of one mind, and therefore the reader will very rarely indeed be compelled to pay for the same matter twice, as they are independent of each other, complete in themselves, and free in general from any repetitions of the same articles.

These views the proprietor respectfully throws out for the consideration of the friends of sound and wholesome literature.

ADAM WALDIE,
207 Chesnut street, Philad.

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